

Hay Pumbaatan Kristian

Pilgrim's Progress

by

Hilda Licyag
Joaquin Tayaban
and
Ann West



Summer Institute of Linguistics-Philippines, Inc.
Translators **1986** **Publishers**

Published
in cooperation with
Bureau of Elementary Education
and
Institute of National Language
of the
Ministry of Education, Culture and Sports
Manila, Philippines

Additional copies of this publication are available
from:

Book Depository
P.O. Box 2270
Manila 2801

Funds for the production of this publication were
provided by the Canadian International Development
Agency, Ottawa and the Alberta Agency for
International Development, Edmonton.

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PROGRESS by John Bunyan. Copyright 1960, Moody
Press, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.

Amganad Ifugao Pilgrims Progress
(Reprint - second edition)

06.27-1185-4C

54.120P-856053B

ISBN 971-18-0010-1

Printed in the Philippines

About the Author

The author of this book is a well known man, John Bunyan, who was jailed for teaching the word of God. He continued to study God's word while he was in jail and was greatly helped by it.

He was greatly distressed by his separation from his wife and children but was sustained by his faith in God.

While he was in jail he was also concerned about those who met together to worship, whom he considered his children in the faith. Because of his desire for them to grow in faith he decided to write to them. But when he started to write he fell into a trance and saw Christians journeying to heaven. So that is what he wrote about, and this book, Pilgrim's Progress, was the result.

HAY NANGITUDO' ITUWEN LIBLU

Hay nangitudo' ituwen liblu ya han nundongol di ataguna an hi John Bunyan di ngadana. Hituwen tagu ya nabalud an gapuh nan ena pangitudtuduan hinan hapit Apu Dios. Mu ta'on hi balud ya immada'adal dandamah dih nan baludan hinan hapit Apu Dios ta ongal di ena bimoddangan i hiya.

Hay nanaynanah nan inayana ya nan i'imbabalena ya nan eda pumpalpaligatan ya nunhiglay hakit di punnomnomnan dida. Mu hi Apu Dios hi nangiyukodanan namin i datuwe.

Hidih nan baludan ya nomnomnomona bo nadan ma'amu'amung an kimmulug an ayna i'imbabale te gapuh eda kimmulugan i Apu Dios. Ta gapuh naminhodanah e umong'ongngalan di pangulugda ot alanay papel ta muntudo' i dida. Mu hidin hiyah ihipunan muntudo' ya alinah un ay hanan mun'in'innop an tigtiggonay e pumbaatan nadan kimmulug ad Abunyan. Ta hidiyey it'ittudo'na ya ma'ud'udman an ma'udman ta nangamung ot dumappuh ta hiyah tuwe tun liblun nangadanan hi Pumbaatan Kristian.





Hidi ihan bobleh ad Madadag ya wada han tagun impa'englenay ligat ya dogoh. Ma'id ha pohod di punnomnomana. Han hin'algo ya inhi'alnan bahaon han liblu. Ya inah un mun'a'agah di luwana an gapu inan binahana.

As I walked through the wilderness of this world, I came upon a place where there was a Den. There I lay down to sleep; as I slept I dreamed a dream.

I saw a man clothed in rags, his face turned away from his home, a Book in his hand, and a great burden on his back (Isa. 64:6). I looked and saw him open the Book and read; as he read he wept and trembled. Unable to contain his grief, he broke out in a lamentable cry, "What shall I do?" (Acts 2:37).



Ot humgop moh baleda ya adina pohdon an innilaon nan inayana ya nadan f'imbabalena nan ena umukayungan. Mu lo'tat ya imbaganan alyonay, Nunhigla tayyan minomnomana' te alyon tun libluy udum hi algo ya mapa''ih anu tun numboblaysan ta'u. Ot daan mot makak ta'ut adi ta'u maha'mut hitu.

In this plight he went home and tried to conceal his grief, not wanting his wife and children to see his distress. But he could not be silent. Finally he poured out his heart to them: "O my dear wife and beloved children. I am in great trouble because of a heavy load pressing down on me. I am told that this city in which we live will be burned by fire from Heaven. If we are caught in that disaster we shall all perish, unless we first find some way of escape."



Mu nan inayana ya inalinay, Umman nin un'a nabutong. Undan namaagon. Ekaot ta eka malo'.

His wife and children were amazed and frightened, not that they believed him, but because they thought he was losing his mind. Since it was toward evening, they urged him to go to bed, hoping that a good night's sleep might settle his mind.



Mu adi umaliy inlo'na an on bumalibalin
on limmuwaluwa hi ena punnomnoman.

The night was as troublesome as the day. He
was so restless he couldn't sleep, but spent the
whole night in sighs and tears.



Ta un nawi''it ya ibagana bon inayana an
gahin ahan hi on makakda ya ahi pumhod di
punnomnomna.

In the morning when his wife and children came
in to ask how he felt, he answered, "Worse and
worse." Then he repeated his fears of the previous
day, but they refused to listen.



Mu undaoť ngihngihilan.

They ridiculed him and rebuked him. Sometimes they ignored him completely.



Ya abigabigat on hiyahiyah diye ta
nunhiglan mahkit hi ena punnomnoman. On
inhi'alna on nundasal.

Having endured this cruel treatment for some
time, he went back to his room. Lamenting his own
misery and grieving at his family's behavior, he
prayed God to have compassion on them.



Ta himmiga en diyen inonomnomana on e
dimmanaldallanan. Inhi'alna e on
binbinnahana nan libluna on inalinay,
Nganne nin anuy ato' ta ato' tun binaha'?

For several days he walked in the fields,
sometimes reading his Book, sometimes praying, but
always greatly distressed. As he read he cried
aloud, "What must I do to be saved?" He looked
this way and that as if he wanted to run; yet he
stood still, because he could not decide which way
to go.



Ta han ohan algo ya dinamuna han tagun
hi Muntudtudu di ngadana. Ya alyonan
hiyah, Tanganun'a tumtumma'ang hitu? Ya
timbangnan alyonay, O te alyon tun libluy
mapa''ih tun numboblaysanmi ya mahumalya
amin namin an tatagu.

Oo, immannung an at hinay ma'at mu ta'on
te nunhigla damdaman mumpalpaligattah tun
luta.

Ya inalinay, Oo, mut tigom e han
inhakbat'un hiyadan ihyah adia' humalyaon?

I saw a man named Evangelist come to him and
ask, "Why do you cry?"

He answered, "Sir, I read in this book that I
must die, and after death come to judgment. I do
not want to die, and I dare not face the
judgment."

"Since life is so full of trouble, why are you
not willing to die?" asked Evangelist.

"Because I fear that this burden on my back
will sink me lower than the grave and I shall fall
into Hell."



Ya intigon Muntudtudu hi bonogna ot idatna han papel an natud'an ot alyonay, Agat bahaom hituwe. Ta binahana nan nitudo' hidin alyonay, Makak'at adi'a mi'molta hinan moltaon Apu Dios.

Ot ibagana i Muntudtudun alyonay, O mu danay e' umayan?

"If you are in such trouble, why do you stay here?" asked Evangelist.

"Because I know not where to go."

Then Evangelist gave him a parchment scroll on which were the words, "Flee from the wrath to come" (Matt. 3:7). When he saw the words he turned to Evangelist and asked, "Whither shall I flee?"



Ot lodngon Muntudtudu an alyonay, Ume'a idiyen nakuhhipit an hoob an deen mangmangom an wah di han mumbinang.

Ot imangmangna ya wah di paman han mumbinang. Ot inayun Muntudtudu an alyon di. Lotongom an umeh di. Ot un'a dumatong ya wah di nan nakuhhipit an hoob ya un'a bimmahhel ya dedah diy mangitudduh mihnod hi umayam. Ot makak.

Evangelist stretched out his hand and pointed beyond the plain, saying, "Do you see that narrow gate?"

"No," he replied.

"Do you see that shining light?"

"I do seem to see a light," he answered.

Then said Evangelist, "Fix your eyes on the light, go straight toward it, and you will find the gate. When you knock on the gate, you will be told what do do next."



Mu un minangmang nan inayana ya
i'imbabalena ya amoddah ayag ta
mumbanggad mu onnot aganay eye.

In my drean I saw that the man, obedient to Evangelist's words, began to run. Before he had gone very far, his wife and children began calling after him to return. But the man put his fingers in his ears and ran on, crying, "Life! Life! Eternal life!" He looked not behind, but fled out of the city toward the middle of the plain.



Ya ta'on on nadan hinaggonda ya atda boh
din pungkalianda. Mu dedah diy udum an
ngihngihilanda. Ya tattakuton di udum.

The neighbors also came out to see him run; and as he ran, some laughed at him, others tried to frighten him, and still others called him to come back. Among them were two that resolved to bring him back by force. The name of the one was Obstinate; the other, Pliable.



Ta nipdugday duwa ya papilitondan
pumbanggadon.

Pliable and Obstinate run after him.



Mu timbalnan alyonay, Un hinae eh'a nan eyu nipdugan? Nganuna' mumbangngad ya ten nakaka'? Manu e nakaka' ya na'innilaan an mapa''ih tun bobble ta'ud Madadag. Mu tun umaya' ya ma''id ha nipaddungana te nunhiglay amlong hidi. Ma'ayuot ta un ta'u umen namin.

Christian, for that was the man's name, asked them, "Good neighbors, why have you followed me?"

"We came to urge you to return with us."

"That can never be," he replied. "You live in the City of Destruction, and I know that that city will be destroyed with fire. If you remain there you will be destroyed with it. My good neighbors, come along with me."

"And leave our friends and comforts behind?" said Obstinate.

"Yes," Christian replied, "that is just what I ask you to do. The friends and pleasures of which you speak cannot compare with the joys which I seek. And if you are willing to go along with me and remain steadfast, you will receive all that I do."



Ya inaliday, Agammon diya ta tontonon
di gapunah maag ya makak'a an nganne ihya
hanan em hama'on?

Ya timbalnan alyonay, E' hama'on nan
boltano' an ma''id ha ena adadagan.
Bahaonyu tee tun liblut innilaonyun
immannung.

Ya timbalnan alyonday, lyohham hanan
liblum!

Obstinate asked, "What are the things you
seek, since you are willing to leave all the world
to find them?"

"I seek an inheritance incorruptible and
undefiled, that fadeth not away," said Christian
(I Peter 1:4). "It is safely laid up in Heaven,
and any man who diligently seeks it will receive
it. Read this book and you will understand."

"Tush!" said Obstinate. "Away with your Book!
Will you go back with us or not?"

"No," answered Christian. "I have already laid
my hand to the plough, and I will not turn back."



Ya inalin di ohay, Ma'aot ta mumbangngadta. Agge e man nibangngad ya. Umman nin nee mahimhimat te ma''id ha hunung hanan ena alyon.

Mu nan oha ya alyonay, Ay! Immannung man nin nan inanalina.

Timbal bon nan adwana ya alyonay, Ot inambun da'a nee. Te man mon mumbangngada'.

"Come, neighbor Pliable," Obstinate urged, "let us go home without him. This crazy person is full of empty words. He thinks he is clever and no one is his equal."

But Pliable answered, "Don't make fun of him. Christian is a good man. If what he says is true, I think I shall go with him."

"What! More fools still?" exclaimed Obstinate in disgust. "You had better come along with me. Who knows where this crazy fellow will take you? Come back! Don't be a fool!"



Ya himmapit hidiyen nakak an hi Kristian ya inalinay, Alyo'ot di ta ume ta'un namin te undan indanit ma'at tun inali' i da'yu an na'ala itun liblu.

Ya inwingin nan ohah nan adwana ya inalinay, Mi'yea' man i hiya. Ot makakda. Ya alyonay, Innilam man nan umayanta?

Ya timbal Kristian an alyonay, Oo, innila' te intuddun Muntudtudu i ha''on.

Christian pleaded with obstinate, "Don't tell him to go back! Both of you come along with me. The happiness and glory I spoke of are real. If you don't believe me, just read what is written in this Book. Every word is true. The writer of the Book shed His blood for a token."

Then Pliable said to Obstinate, "Friend, I think I will go along with this good man and endure hardship with him." Turning to Christian, he said, "Friend, do you know the way to the place you seek?"

"Evangelist showed me that beyond this plain there is a narrow gate," Christian replied. "When we get there someone will tell us what road to take next."

"Good!" said Pliable. "Let us both be on our way."



Ta mangmanggeda ya alyon Kristian di,
Mun'am'amlonga' ta ni'yali'a.

Timbal diyen alyonay, Oo, te nan alyom
di umayam an awadan di nunhiglan amlong.

"I will not be companion to such crazy,
ignorant people," said Obstinate. "I'm going
home."

In my dream I saw Christian and Pliable slowly
proceed over the plain, walking and talking
together.

CHRISTIAN: Neighbor Pliable, I am so glad you
listened to me and came along. If Obstinate had
felt the powers and terrors of the unseen as I
have, he would not so lightly have turned back.

PLIABLE: Now that you and I are alone,
neighbor Christian, tell me more about the place
where we are going. What kind of pleasures are
there and how are they to be enjoyed?

CHRISTIAN: This matter I can feel better with
my heart than explain with my lips. But since you
wish to understand, I will read you the words of
the Book.



Ya inalin Kristian di, Ong'ongal di
iyatanan ha'on hi nomnom'u mu hanan e'
nangalyan.

On immannung nan alyonah nan liblu an
alyon diyen nun'ibbana.

Ya inalin Kristian di, Immannung. Mu
pa'ammahmahana ta uhuhon mon Kristian an
alyonay, Hidiyen umayanta ya ma''id ha
nipaddungana ya hidiy awadan nan ma''aphod
an patul. Ya hidi ya ma''id ha minomnoman
ya ma''id ha tuma'ang te hay amlong ya
ammunay wah di.

PLIABLE: Tell me, what does it say?

CHRISTIAN: There is an eternal kingdom where
death cannot enter and where we shall live
forever.

PLIABLE: And what else?

CHRISTIAN: Crowns of glory will be given us,
and garments that will make us shine like the sun.

PLIABLE: That is wonderful! And what else?

CHRISTIAN: In that place there is no sorrow
nor crying. The Lord of that land will wipe away
all tears from our eyes (Rev. 21:4).

PLIABLE: Who will be our companions?

CHRISTIAN: Heavenly creatures whose brightness
will dazzle our eyes. Also thousands and ten
thousands who have gone before us. Everyone there
is pure in heart, loving and holy.



Ya hidi ya wadaday namangulun imme
tuwalih di an nabaktuy tigoda ya
ma''aphodda ya ma'uledan pa'appohdonday
ibbada ya ma''id ha bahulda. Mu hidin
wadada ni' hitun luta ya nunhiglay
hinoltapdah inat di udum an tatagu te
tinanogtogday udum ya ginhobday udum ya
impa'anday udum hinan mun'ay'ayyam an
mangan hi tagu ya naltinganday udum an
gapuh pangun'unudanda idiyen patul. Mu ad
uwani ya impaphod diyen patul dida an
adida mo matmatte ya napogpog moy
pumpaligatanda. Ot at bo anuh nay ma'at
hinan kumpulnan pohdonan umunud idiyen
patul.

At hidi e ya mangeta mo ta agagga ya
dimmatongta.

O man nimpe mu ten madamot han tun
inhakbat'u an alyon Kristian.

CHRISTIAN: Many of the saints in that kingdom
have suffered at the hands of the world because of
their love and obedience to the Lord. Some had
been cut to pieces, some had been burned in the
fire, some had been drowned, and others eaten by
beasts. But now they are all clothed with
immortality as with a garment.

PLIABLE: I am glad to hear all this. Come on,
let us make haste to get there.

CHRISTIAN: I cannot go so fast because of the
burden on my back.

Then in my dream I saw that they drew near to
the Slough of Despond, a very miry bog in the
middle of the plain.



Ya inah un dinatnganda han Iuhluhbut ot igawada te miyahupanda. Ta niluhbutandat munomuno'dan namama i Kristian te nan madamot an inhakbatna.

Busily talking and heedless of the way, they both fell suddenly into the bog. In this mire they wallowed around till their clothes were covered with mud. Because of the burden on his back, Christian began to sink.

"How did we get into this mess?" asked Pliable.

Christian replied, "Truly, I do not know."

Beginning to be offended, Pliable said angrily, "Is this the happiness of which you spoke?"



Ya inah un mungngodongodo hanan ibbanan alyonay, On hituwe hanan alyom hi pun'am'amlongan? On ha man at hituh din hopapna ot ma''id e man ha ni'yali ya. Ta on mumbungot on aganay eye an ibangngadnah baleda.

PLIABLE: If we have had such a bad beginning, who knows what dangers we shall run into before the journey is over? If I get out of this with my life, you may possess that brave land alone for all I care.

At this he turned back. Struggling desperately, he climbed out of the mire on the side where they had fallen in and returned to his home. Christian saw him no more.



Ya hi Kristian ya magayagayad hanan inhakbatna on deh din iyanu'anuhna damdaman ume. Ta lo'tat ya adadatong idiyeen nakuhhipit an hoob ya minangmangna han tagun hi Bumaddang ot kaliana.

Left to struggle in the Slough of Despond alone, poor Christian dragged himself through to the side which was nearest the narrow gate. But he could not climb out because of the burden on his back, and he began to sink again. Then I saw in my dream that a man named Help came along.



Ot un dimmatong ya alyonay, On nganun'a wah na?

Oo, te inunud'u nan imbagan Muntudtudu an awo' an umeh dih nan tinuddunan nakuhhipit an hoob mu una''ot tee namumuno' hinan inwa'.

O, an nganunmu tuwali agge tinigon umman wah diy napalpag an batun hidiy pangi'wan?

O, tinigo' an alyon Kristian mu umiyahupa' hi e' dumatngan ta hiya nan inloh'at'u. Ya onnot teey na'at.

Ot podnon Bumaddang ot guyudonah nan mamaga.

"What are you doing here?" Help asked Christian.

He replied, "A man named Evangelist directed me to yonder narrow gate that I might escape the wrath to come. As I was on my way I fell into the mud."

"But why didn't you look?" Help asked. "There are stone steps set in the mire by which you could have crossed over safely."

"I was in a hurry to get to the narrow gate, so I took the nearest way," Christian explained. "That is why I fell in."

Then said Help, "Give me your hand. Taking Christian by the hand, he pulled him out and set him on solid ground."



Ta unda nuntina'dog ot alyon Bumaddang di Manu eh at hina an na'alligat hinaen awon ya hinay nihonhonan di bahu! di tagu.

Standing beside Help, Christian asked, "Since the road from the City of Destruction to the narrow gate leads this way, why is this bog not filled in, so that travelers might go over in safety?"

"This miry pit cannot be easily mended," Help replied. "As a man becomes aware of his sin, all the old dregs and filth from his heart flow down here. That is why it is called the Slough of Despond. When a sinner realizes he is lost, fears and doubts arise in his soul, all of which settle here and make it an evil ground. Still it is not the King's wish that this place remain bad. For more than 1900 years workmen have been trying to mend it."



Hiya nan tigom e an dayyadah diy
o'longal an batun pangigoppa'an. Mu
immudan e on adida ma'attigo. Ya ta'on
unda matigo ya duklidduklihda damdama. Mu
maphod ta inanuhan. Ot ekat inaynayunmun
ume ot hidih nan awadan di hoob ya mamaga.

Help also said to Christian, "By order of the King, good and solid steps have been placed evenly through the slough, but when it rains and the mire casts up its filth, these steps are barely visible. Even if they can be seen, men often become dizzy, lose their footing and slip into the mire. However, at the narrow gate the ground becomes solid again."



Mu hidiyen adwanan numbangngad bopoo ya un dimmatong ot e tigon nan gagayyumna hiya. Ya alyon di udum hi, Nanomnoman'a man te numbangngad'a. Ya nan udum ya alyonday, Umman tuwali ayta nawe'we' an wa e ha munhapihhapit on ay ditah uhhuy. Mu dedah diy udum an alyonday, Nganunta mahan nakak ya ammuna ha kittang hi ligat ya numbangngadon dita.

Then in my dream I saw that Pliable had already reached home, and his friends came to see him. Some said he showed wisdom in returning. Some called him a fool for venturing to go with Christian. Still others mocked his cowardice, saying, "Once you began the journey, why did you give up because of a few difficulties?" At first Pliable sat sneakingly among them, afraid to lift his head. But after a while he got back his confidence and started to make fun of poor Christian.



Hi Kristian ya inaynayunan mangmangnge.
Ya inah un pundamun han tagu an ongal di
adalna.

Then Christian went on his way, walking by himself, until he saw someone in the distance coming toward him through the fields. This man was a very learned gentleman named Worldly Wiseman who lived in the town of Carnal Policy (Worldly Wisdom), a very great town not far from Christian's own home.



Ta unda nundammu ya tinigonan nidamtan
hi Kristian hinan inhakbatna ya alyonay,
Danay pangayam ya nen tigo' ya
mumpaligat'a?

O, immannung an mumpaligata'. Mu waday
nangibagan ha''on an umea' anuh di ihan
hoob ta way ato' an mipaphod.

Seeing Christian groaning and sighing under
his heavy burden, Worldly Wiseman asked, "Where
are you going in such a burdensome manner, my good
fellow?"

CHRISTIAN: A burdensome manner indeed! I don't
think there is anyone in the whole world more
burdensome than I. You ask where I am going? Over
there to yonder narrow gate. I have heard that
someone lives there who will tell me how to get
rid of my burden.

WORLDLY WISEMAN: Have you a wife and children.

CHRISTIAN: Yes. But because of this heavy
burden pressing me down, I cannot take pleasure in
them as formerly, and I feel as if I had none.



Ya lindungnah Kristian an alyonay, Un dana ihyay em nangngolan hina?

Han tagun hi Muntudtudu an alyon Kristian.

Aga et donglom tun alyo' te umman un'a e dumongodongol an alyon diyen tagu. Gahin un pa'ibagom an aanon hanan inhakbatmu ya ahi waday linggop hi punnomnommu ya ahim ma'amtan nan homo' Apu Dios i he''a.

O nimpe mu adia' pa''aan an alyon Kristian.

WORLDLY WISEMAN: I have some good advice for you. Do you want to listen?

CHRISTIAN: I refuse to listen to good advice.

WORLDLY WISEMAN: Then I advise you to get rid of that burden quickly. Until you do so you will never be at ease in your mind or able to enjoy the blessings God has given you.

CHRISTIAN: That is just what I am looking for--a way to get rid of this burden! But I cannot do it myself, nor is anyone in my town able to help me. I am going this way to find out where I can get rid of it.

WORLDLY WISEMAN: Who told you you could get rid of it by going this road?

CHRISTIAN: A man named Evangelist.

WORLDLY WISEMAN: Pooh! That was very wicked advice to give you. There is no more dangerous road in all the world! You may not believe me now, but you will find out later.



Ya inih'anan Krisian an alyonay,
Donglom e tun alyo' te ong'ongngala' mu
he''a ya tigom en namumuno''a ya alyom
eh'a damdamah inaynayunmun ume. Hituway
hopap di ligatmu ot ituluymu en mangi'wan
tuwen awon ya umannung an dakol di
punligatam an umat hi engle, hakit,
inagang, alog, umangob, ya panama'am hi em
atayan te nen ne eh'a han em dinggol.

WORLDLY WISEMAN: I see you have already met
with trouble. Your clothes are covered with the
mud of the Slough of Despond and yet you are still
going this way. That was only the beginning of
trouble for you. Hear me, I am older than you. On
this road you will meet with weariness, pain,
hunger, cold, sword, wild beasts, darkness and
death. Why listen to a stranger and throw away
your life?



Ya alyon Kristian di, Oo, ta'on mu niyunnudan hinan binaha' hitun liblu. Ya namamah diyen tagu an alyonay, Innila' hinaen liblu an alyon nan tinataguy mangdat hi luminggopan di punnomnomda mu onnot mamaonay ligatda. Hiya nan igongaham e tun alyo' te mabalin aya an mama''id di ligat hitun luta.

WORLDLY WISEMAN: How did you come by this heavy burden at first?

CHRISTIAN: By reading this Book in my hand.

WORLDLY WISEMAN: I thought as much. Weak men like yourself who meddle with things too high for them become confused. They are filled with so many doubts and fears that they run around on desperate adventures without even knowing what they are after.

CHRISTIAN: But I do know what I want. I want to get rid of this burden.

WORLDLY WISEMAN: But this road you are taking is very dangerous. If you want to be at ease, why did you come here? If you will hear me patiently, I will not only tell you how to obtain what you seek and avoid this dangerous road but how to get rid of your burden as well. My words will not only save you from distress, but will bring you safety, happiness and contentment.



Pohdom en pa'aan hinaen inhakbatmu ya eh di han nanomnoman ya nundongol di atagunah nan bahhel tuwen billid an ongal di boddangnah nan tatagun maligligatan.

Ya alyona boy, Adim e ni' pohdon an mumbangngad ya mabalin an miha''ad ayuh din hina'amma te dakol di nabao ya nalaka boy makan an maagon nanganta. Ya nan nihaggon ya ma''apngada.

Ya malingalingag hi ingan Kristian an namamah pangalyanah ongal di amlong hidi te aanonay ligat.

CHRISTIAN: Sir, I pray, reveal this secret to me.

WORLDLY WISEMAN: Well now, that's better. In yonder village of Morality there is a very learned man named Legality. He is very clever, very well thought of, and has skill to help men get rid of such burdens as yours. He has done a great deal of good in this way. Besides, he can help those whose minds are upset because of their troubles. If he is not at home, he has a fine young son named Civility who is just as clever as the gentleman himself. There you will be quite happy and free of your burden. If you do not want to return to your old home--(as indeed I would not advise) you can send for your wife and children to live in the village of Morality. There are many empty houses, the rent is reasonable, and the food is good and cheap. The neighbors are all honest and respectable and dependable, so your life will be safe and happy.



Mun'og'ogon mu den pohdona ahan an
ma'aan nan inhakbatna ot mahmahana moy
awona.

Ya lindog diyen tagu han billid an
alyonay, Eka idiyen billid ya nan ma'unan
balen datngam ya hidiye.

Ot umeh Kristian an inhingngina.

Christian finally concluded that if these
persuasive words were true, the wisest course was
to follow the advice of Worldly Wiseman. So he
asked, "Which is the way to this honest man's
house?"

Worldly Wiseman, pointing to a high hill not
far away, asked, "Do you see yonder high hill?"

CHRISTIAN: Yes, very well.

WORLDLY WISEMAN: Go by way of that hill; the
first house you will come to is his.

So Christian turned out of the way to go to
Mr. Legality's house for help.



Ta un dimmatong hidi ya inah una intangad ya han doplah an ay magde. Ya nangintatakut ot umohnong. Ya inaot on mungkikilat on mungkikidul ta ay malhitan. Ya den dimmamot nan inhahakbatna ya nunhiglan munlingot hi ena timmakutan.

When he reached the high hill, he saw that an overhanging cliff threatened to topple over on the road, and he was afraid to venture farther lest the rocks fall on his head. So he stood still, not knowing what to do. His burden now seemed much heavier than before. Flashes of lightning came forth from the hill, and Christian, thinking he would be burned alive, trembled and sweated with fear.



Ya innilanan nibahho. Ya inah un
immotwana ya hi Muntudtudu ya nunhiglay
ena bimmainan. Alyon Muntudtudu i hiyay,
Tanganun'a wah tu? Ya dindinnongan hi
Kristian.

He was beginning to feel sorry he had taken
Mr. Worldly Wiseman's counsel when he saw
Evangelist coming to meet him, and he blushed for
shame. Evangelist drew near and, looking on
Christian with a severe and dreadful countenance,
asked, "What are you doing here, Christian?"
Christian knew not what to answer, and stood
speechless before him.



Ot alyona boy, Undan bokon he''a nan inakhupa' an tumtumma'ang hinan bobled Madadag?

Ya timbalnan alyonay, O, ha''on ya inunud'u nan inalim. Mu hidin lina''uha' nan luhluhbut ya dinamu' han tagu ot ihaphapitana' an alyonay deh di anu han taguh poto' han billid an mangaan hitun inhakbat'u. Ot unudo' eh'a te ay hanan immannung nan inalina.

Then said Evangelist, "Are you not the man I found crying outside the walls of the City of Destruction?"

CHRISTIAN: Yes, I am the man.

EVANGELIST: Did I not direct you to the narrow gate?

CHRISTIAN: Yes.

EVANGELIST: How is it then that you are so quickly turned aside?

CHRISTIAN: Right after I had gotten out of the Slough of Despond, I met a gentleman who persuaded me that I might find a man in the village before me who could take off my burden.

EVANGELIST: Who was he?

CHRISTIAN: He looked like a gentleman and talked to me until I yielded. So I came here. But when I got to this hill I was afraid it would fall on my head, so I dared not go forward lest I be crushed to death.



Undan nganney inalina?

Hidin hopapna ya mahmahanay pangaya'.
Ya indani bo ya ibagana hi on waday inaya'
ya imbabale' ot alyo' hi, O, wadada mu ten
tinayna' dida te immenglea' itun madamot
an inhakbat'u. Ya hiya tun nakaka' an
umea' hinan intuddun Muntudtudu an umaya'
ta e' pa'aan tun inhakbat'u. Ya alyonaot
di wada anu han nalakan awon mu hanan
intuddum. Ot hiya nan nihapitana' ot
unudo' nan inalina.

EVANGELIST: What did this man say to you?

CHRISTIAN: He asked where I was going, and I told him.

EVANGELIST: And what did he say then?

CHRISTIAN: He asked if I had a family. I said I had, but that I was so weighed down by this burden on my back I could not enjoy them as I used to do.

EVANGELIST: And what did he say then?

CHRISTIAN: He told me to get rid of my burden quickly. When I told him I was going to the narrow gate to get directions to the place of deliverance, he said he would show me a better and a shorter way, one not so attended with difficulties as the way you set me in. So I believed him and turned out of the right way and came here in the hope of getting rid of my burden sooner. But when I got here and saw things as they are, I stopped for fear. Now I don't know what to do.



Aga et ibaha' nan hapit Apu Dios. Alyonah tu di, Tigonyu ta Ha''on di unudonyu ta bokon hanan tagun agge naminhod i Ha''on ta mi'tagu ayun gapuh nan pangulugyu. Te nan tagun man'ug i Ha''on ya adi mabalin an pa'amlongona' i hiya. Hiyah tuwey nitudo' hi aggem inunud ot hiyah tuwey nibahhawam te din'ugmuh Apu Dios ta inunudmu nan inalin diyen tagun imbahhom di inwam ta an haot ne ot natala''a.

EVANGELIST: Stand still a while and listen, that I may show you the words of God.

Christian stood trembling as Evangelist read from the Word: "See that ye refuse not him that speaketh. For if they escaped not who refused him that spake on earth, much more shall not we escape, if we turn away from him that speaketh from heaven" (Heb. 12:25). He said moreover, "Now the just shall live by faith: but if any man draw back, my soul shall have no pleasure in him" (Heb. 10:38). Evangelist then applied these words to Christian. "You have turned aside from the way of peace into this dangerous place and almost lost your life."



Ya nunlu'bub hi nginumhopana ya
munluluwan alyonay, Immannung an
numbahula'.

Ya timbal Muntudtudu an alyonay, Hi Apu
Dios ya liwwanan namin di bahu! di tagu hi
on iyukodan Hiya. Ot hanat adim iwalong
di pangulugmu ya igongaham tun alyo' i
he''a. Hidiyen tagun ni'dammum ya hi
Nala'ing. At hidiy ngadana te ongal di
naminhodnah nan ma'ma'at hitun luta. Hiya
nan adina pohdon nan inalin nan patul.

Hearing these words, Christian fell down and
cried out, "Woe is me, for I am undone!"

But Evangelist caught him by the hand, saying,
"All manner of sin and blasphemies shall be
forgiven unto men. Be not faithless but believing"
(cf. Matt. 12:31; John 20:27). Christian revived
and stood trembling before Evangelist. Evangelist
continued, "Give more earnest heed to the things I
am going to show you. I will show you who it was
that deluded you and to whom he sent you. The man
that met you is Worldly Wiseman. He is well named,
because he is worldly and he loves morality and
the laying up of virtue. He will not listen to the
teaching of the cross and salvation.



Ot undan agge nibahhoh diyen inalinan
he''a an umat hinan intuddunan inwam. An
alyommot un nalaklaka mu onnot na'alligat
te hituweot di em atayan.

There were three errors in Worldly Wiseman's
advice: he turned you out of the true way; he
tried to make the cross odious to you; he sent you
on the way that leads to death.



Ya hidin nomnomnomonah diyen
nibahhawana ya alyonay, Immannung an on ha
natea' ot bahu'u.

Christian thought the hour of death had come
and he cried, "I was a fool to listen to Worldly
Wiseman and forsake the right way!"



Agaot mo ta ibangngad'uh din inwa' ni'
tuwalin intuddum.

Then Evangelist pointed out the way back to
the road leading to the narrow gate and warned him
not to be fooled again.



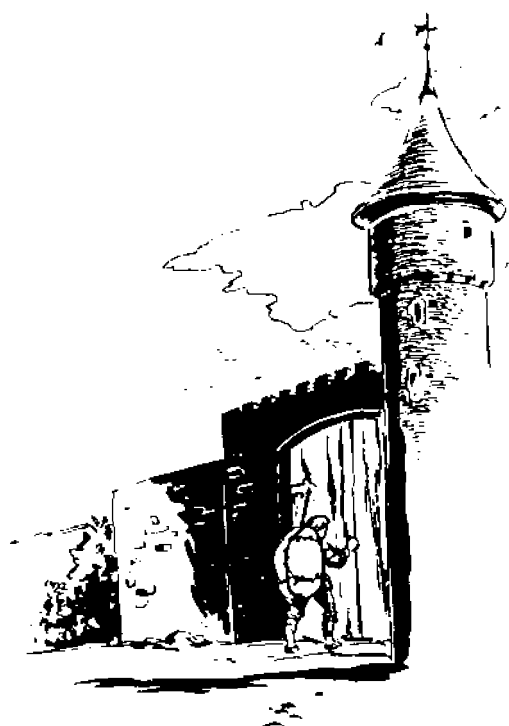
Ot mundu''unda ta mi'happitanda i Apu Dios an hay imbagan Muntudtudu ya ta boddangan Apu Dios hi Kristian. Ta on nalpah ot munhi''anda.

When Christian said he would go back, Evangelist smiled and bade him Godspeed.



Ot agan Kristian hi eye'eye an adi
mi'ihapit hinan way damuona te natitilog.

As Christian hurried back, he carefully avoided speaking to anybody he met on the road. he was like one treading on forbidden ground, not feeling safe until he was back on the right way.



Ta lo'tat ya dinatngana nan hoob ya tinangadna han nitudo' an alyonay, Kumulkug'a ot ibughulan da'a. Ot kumulkug.

When Christian arrived at the narrow gate, he saw written above it the words: "Knock, and it shall be opened unto you" (Matt. 7:7). So he went up and knocked.



Ya inah un imbughul han tagun hi Ma'ule ya ibaganay ngadana ya hay nalpuana ya hay tigona. Ot alyon Kristian di, Ha'on di ohan na'bahhulan hinan boblemid Madadag. Mu ten mumbaata' ta wan adia' mi'bahbah on madadag idiyen boblemi.

At last a solemn man name Goodwill opened the gate and asked, "Who are you? Where did you come from? What do you want?"

Christian answered, "I am a poor burdened sinner from the City of Destruction. I am going to Mount Zion that I may be delivered from the wrath to come."



Una inat hidi ya linapdit Ma'ule hiyah bahhelna. Mahmahan Kristian di gapuna ya alyonay, Manu e ni'bagon da'an linapdit ya nihaggon nan balen nan adi maphod an gapu ta wa e ha tigondah humgop hitu on pohdondan patayon.

Then Goodwill quickly pulled Christian inside. "Why did you do that?" asked Christian.

"A little distance from this gate is the Devil's Castle," said Goodwill. "He watches all those who come here and shoots arrows at them. Some unfortunate people are killed by his arrows and never get inside."



Ya ma''am'amlong hi Kristian hi ena
bimmahhelan. Ot uhuhonan namin nan
na'na'at hinan inwana te mahmahan Ma'ule.

Then said Christian, "I rejoice and tremble."
"Who directed you here?" asked Goodwill.
Then Christian described all that had happened
on the way.



Ta una indappuh ot tudduon Ma'ule han ma'andong an awon an alyonay, Hidiyey unudom hi awom te hidiye nan inyamman din numpun'alunon Apu Dios hidin nadne ya hi Jesu Kristu ya nan intanudduana. Dayyadah diy nun'ihngin awon an nakillukillu mu hidiyen ma'andong di unudom. Un'a dumatong ya hay balen han tagun hi Mangibalin di ngadana. Kulkugom ot wah di ta nangamung di ibaganan he''a.

Goodwill listened attentively and then said, "Come over here with me and I will show you the next road you must take. Look before you. Do you see that straight road? That is the way you must go. It was built by the prophets of old and by Christ and His disciples. On either side there are many winding paths that are crooked and wide. Only the right road is straight and narrow. Follow it and you will come to the Interpreter's house. Knock at his door and he will show you many wonderful things.



Ta mangngemangnge ya ina paman on dimmatong ya han bale ot kulkugona ya wa han nangibughul ot ibaganah Mangibalin ot ipa'ayag diyen tagu. Ta on immali ot ibaganan hi Ma'ule di nangibagan umeh di.

Christian set out to walk the straight road. When he reached the Interpreter's house, he knocked again and again. At last someone came and asked, "Who are you?"

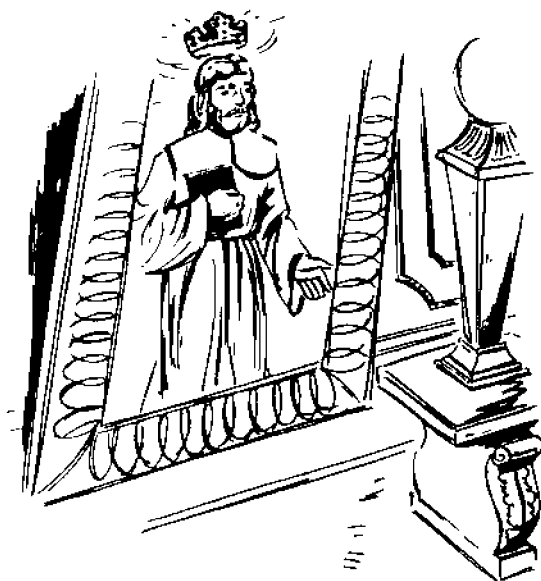
"I would speak to the master of the house," Christian replied.

When the Interpreter appeared, Christian explained that Goodwill had sent him.



Maphod an alyon Mangibalin ta waday ipatigo' i he''a ot ibaganah nan baalona ta tolgana nan hilaw.

Then said the Interpreter, "Come in, and I will show you much that will be profitable to you." Bidding his servant light a candle, he took Christian into a private room.



Ot ipanguluna hiya ihan kuwaltu an awadan han ongal an la'latun na'unyom di tigona ya balitu' di kallugungna. Ya indonana han ma''ap'aphod an liblu.

Hituwen tagun alyon Mangibalin ya abalinanan pallogan di niyatan di tatagu ta du'gonda nan mun'a'omnawan hitun luta ta midattandah nan amlong an munnananong.

Here he saw the picture of a very serious person standing as if to plead with men. His eyes were lifted to Heaven, and he had the best of books in his hand. On his head was a crown of gold, and the world was behind him.

"This man," the Interpreter explained, "can transform people and cause them to be born again. The world behind his back and the crown on his head show that he who despises the things of this world may enjoy the blessings of Heaven."



Ot iyena mo ihan kuwaltun immuktul hi hupu' di dotalna. Ot ipahangadna ihan tagu ya munalihbuk di hupu' ta munta''ata''ang hi Kristian te punhangngu'na. Ot ena pa'alaon han babaih liting ot ulahana ot hagdana.

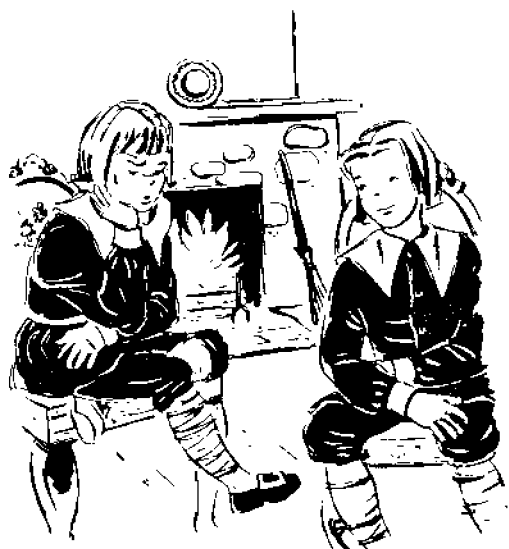
The Interpreter next took Christian into a large hall that was full of dust because it had never been swept. After they had been there for a moment, the Interpreter called for a man to sweep. As he swept, the dust rose in such clouds that Christian was almost choked. The Interpreter then told a maiden who stood by, "Bring water and sprinkle the room." The room was then swept clean.



Mahmahan Kristian di ibalinan tuwen na'at ya alyon Mangibalin di, Hituwen kuwaltu ya nipaddung hi nomnom di tagu. Nan hupu' ya nipaddung hinan bahul an impa'inghan di tagun ato'aton. Nan namangulun nunhagad ya ni'ingngoh hinan uldin an adina aanon di bahul. Te adina abalanan an ipaphod di nomnom mu onaot ipa'innilay a'at di pumbahubahulan di tatagu. Mu nan liting an pun'ulah ya umat hinan tudtudun Jesu Kristu an inabulut ta'u e ya mabalin mon punhituan nan patul te nalinih.

"What does this mean?" asked Christian.

The Interpreter answered, "This hall is the heart of man; the dust is the sin that has defiled him. He that began to sweep at first is the Law; she that brought water and sprinkled it is the Gospel. The Law, instead of cleansing the heart from sin, only revives and increases sin in the soul. But when the sweet and precious influences of the Gospel come in, sin is vanquished and the soul made clean and fit for the King of glory to inhabit."



Ot podnona boh Kristian ot iyena ihan kitkittang an kuwaltu ya dedah diy duwan u''ungan inumbun. Nan oha ya hi Mabungot te matigon bumubbungot. Ya na en oha ya hi Na'anuh te matigo tuwalin dindinnongan. Ot mahmahan Kristian di gapunah bumohboholan Mabungot ya alyon Mangibalin di, Manu eh bumubbungot ya waday imbaganah nan a'ammodna mu alyonday, Indanit tawonana te agge ni' nadatngan di panguhalam. Mu hi Na'anuh ya waday anuhnan mannod.

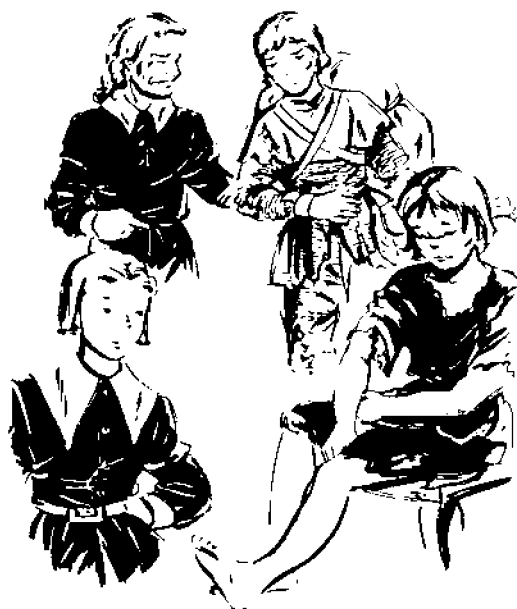
In my dream I saw the Interpreter take Christian by the hand and lead him into a little room where two children sat. The name of the one was Passion; the other, Patience. Passion seemed discontented, but Patience was very quiet. Christian inquired, "Why is Passion so discontented?"

The Interpreter answered, "His parents have told him to wait until next year for the best things. He wants them now, so he is vexed. But Patience is willing to wait."



Hidin tigtiggonda ya inah un himmawwang han tagun linab'ingna han bay'un ot iyenah hinangngab Mabungot ot ibayukbukna ya mun'am'amlong hi Mabungot hi nanigana te pihhu. Mu agge nadne ya inumahnan namin.

Then I saw someone bring Passion a bag of treasure and pour it at his feet. Laughing triumphantly at Patience, he picked up the treasure. But in a short time he had wasted it all and had nothing left but rags.



Ot alyon Mangibalin i Kristian di, At hidi nan tagun hanan wah tun lutay gamgamana an aggena innilan umat hi na'umahan diyen pihhu di apogpogan di itaguana te adi pa'a''anuh an manod hinan nahamad an itaguan hi pidwana an awadan di munnananong an amlong.

So the Interpreter said, "Passion is a figure of the men of this world; Patience, of the men of the world to come. Just as Passion wanted all his pleasures now, the men of this world must have all their good things now; they are not willing to wait for life after death. And as Passion's treasures were speedily wasted away, so it will be with those who seek the happiness that this world offers."



Ot podnona bo ta immeda ihan nahamintun dingding ya wah di han mundalang an apuy an danulhu'an han taguh liting. Ya ibagan Kristian an alyonay, Nganun wa ha at hina?

Ya timbalnan alyonay, Hinaen apuy di umatan nan homo' Apu Dios i dita'u. Ya nan tagun manulhudulhu' ya nan diyablun huma'uha'ul hi tagu.

Then the Interpreter took Christian by the hand and led him to a place where there was a fire burning against a wall. A man stood by, continuously pouring water upon it, but the fire only burned brighter and hotter.

Then said Christian, "What does this mean?"

The Interpreter answered, "The fire is the work of grace in the human heart. He that pours water upon it to put it out is the devil. But, as you see, the fire only burns brighter and hotter. I will show the reason for that."



Manu e boh adi matmatte ya wah dih bahhelna han tagun aganay kuyag hi patitulyu. Ot ma'et eta tigon. Ta immeda ya immannung peman an deh di han tagun nangdon ihan pannuman an aganay kuyag hi patitulyu.

Ot alyon Mangibalin di, Hituwen tagu ya hi Kristu. Hiyay mammomammo' hinan tatagun nibilang hi imbabalen Apu Dios an munhapul i hiya. Hiya ya ta'on hi atnay pangat nan diyablun mamahbah hinan homo' Apu Dios i dita'u ya adina abalinan te wadah tuwen tagun tinigota teen hiyay nanongnah bumoddang i dita'u. Ot at hidih nan timpun di punligatan an ta'on hi adita pa'immatun hinan boddang Apu Dios ya wada.

Then the Interpreter took Christian behind the wall. Here he saw another man with a vessel in his hand continually pouring oil upon the fire.

"What does this mean?" Christian asked.

The Interpreter answered, "This is Christ. He uses the oil of His grace to keep up the work already begun in the heart of His people. Christ's own people are children of grace, and the devil's power, though great, cannot quench the work of grace begun in their heart. As you see, this man stands behind the wall; that is to teach you that it is hard for those who are tempted to see how this work of grace is kept up in their souls."



Ya ina bo hi una inye ihan abilloq an
hoob ya nunhiglan ma'ap'aphod. Ya dedah
di han opat an linala'in ginuwalianda. Ya
hinan e'elena ya deh di han tagun inumbun
ihan lamehaan an indonana han liblun
pangitudo'anah ngadan nadan bumahhel. Te
dayyadah diy tatagun amod unda bumahhel mu
den tumakutdah nan mungguwalia. Ya hidih
bahhelna ya deh di han ongal an balen
dayyadah dih nan way dingding di
numpunlubung hi mumpuppudo.

Next the Interpreter led Christian to a very
beautiful and imposing gateway with four strong
men in armor standing in front. At the side of the
gateway, a man sat behind a desk on which he kept
a book in which to write the names of any who
should enter. In front of the gateway stood a
large group of people who seemed anxious to enter,
but they were afraid of the armed men. On the
walls of the palace a great company of people
clothed in white robes stood watching.



Ya inah un wa han ohan immeh nan lamehaan ot ipalihtanay ngadana ot munhelmet. Ya inah un hinuknutnay bayunetana ya mi'yawwit hinan opat an mungguwalia ta immali'alipudohdah di. Mu lo'tat ot abakona didat imme idiyen ongal an bale an ta'on on dakol di hugatna.

However, no one seemed brave enough to risk the fight. At last Christian saw a very courageous man go up to the scribe, saying, "Write down my name, sir." When this was done, he put a helmet on his head and drew his sword, then boldly rushed forward to fight the four men in armor. They fought him with deadly force. But, slashing and hacking his way most fiercely, and giving and receiving many wounds, he succeeded in cutting his way into the palace.



Ta on hinunggop ya wadaday mumpuppudoy
lubungdan ma'am'amlongdan mangikankantah
pang'apngadan hiya. Ot lubunganda hiya bo
hi mumpuppudon lubung. Ot on tinigon
Kristian hinae ya immimih an alyonay,
Innila' di ibalanan nae ot aga mohpe ta
umea'.

At this a chorus of happy voices was heard
singing:

Come in, come in;

Eternal glory thou shalt win.

So he went in and was clothed in white garments
like theirs.

"I think I know the meaning of this," said
Christian, smiling. "Now let me go on my way."



Ya inalin Mangibalin di, Indanit waday
udum hi tigom ya ahi'a ume.

Ta immeda ihan munhihillong an kuwalto
ya wa di han tagun umu'ukayungan an
matigon agogohgoh.

"No, wait," said the Interpreter, "till I
have shown you a little more, and after that you
shall go on your way." So he took him by the hand
and led him to a very dark room where a man sat in
an iron cage. This man seemed very sorrowful. He
sat with his eyes downcast, his hands folded.
together, and he sighed as if his heart would
break.

"What does this mean?" asked Christian.

"You may ask the man yourself," the
Interpreter replied.



Ta ibagan Kristian di ngadana ya inah un imotwana ya alyonay, Ha''on di ohan kimmulug ni''an ot mun'am'amlonga' an mumbaat an alyo''ot eh'a hi umea' hinan boblen nan patul. Mu inatta' an inhaninghingngi te hanan pinhod'uy ina'inat'u an agge' inunud nan inalin nan patul. Ya binagaa' nan diyablut hiya moy nawadan ha''on. Ta impab'on'u nan Espiritun Apu Dios ya ten na'alligattot moh e' puntutuyuan ta hiya nan imbaluda' hitu hinan patul ta ingga'inggana. Ya teh tun adia' pa'a''itpol hinan at hitun molta.

Christian walked up to the iron cage and asked, "Who are you?"

"I once appeared to be a good and successful Christian. I thought I was on the way to the Celestial City and was happy at the thought of getting there."

"But what are you now?"

"Now I am a man of despair because I left off to watch and be sober and gave rein to my lusts. I sinned against the light of the Word and goodness of God. I tempted the devil, and he is come to me. I have grieved the Spirit, and He is gone. I have so hardened my heart that I cannot repent."

"But can you not now repent and return?"

"God hath denied me repentance. Alas, He has shut me in this cage. O eternity! Eternity! How shall I endure eternal punishment?"



Ot alyon Mangibalin i Kristian di,
Hanat nomnomnomom hituwe ta adim aton.

Anakkayan atatakut ahan hinaen na'at an
alyon Kristian mu ibaga' i Apu Dios ta
boddangana' teen ume.

Mu alyon Mangibalin di, Indani ta tigom
hituwen oha ya ahi'a mahan ume.

Then said the Interpreter to Christian, "Let
this man's misery be remembered by you and be your
warning."

"This is fearful," said Christian. "May God
help me to be sober. Sir, I pray thee, let me go
on my way now."



Ta inah unda imme ihan kuwaltu ya wah di han lala'in mamangon an ona pun'ihu'lub di lubungna on munggayonggong. Ot mahmahan Kristian di gapunah punggayonggongan diyen tagu.

Ya alyonay, Umman othadi wa han ininop'uh ad na'ugab. An ina nayya hi on himmilong ad daya on mungkikidul ya mungkikilat. Ya intangad'u bo anu ya han tagun inumbun hinan bugut ya nali'li'wohday dakkodakkol an a'anghel i hiya.

But the Interpreter said, "Wait till I show you one more thing and then you shall go on your way." He took Christian to a bedroom where a man was rising out of bed. As he put on his clothes, he shook and trembled.

Then said Christian, "Why does this man tremble?" The Interpreter bade the man tell Christian the reason.

"I had a dream," said the man.



Ya dingngol'u han munhapit an alyonay, Bumangon ayun nun'a'ate ta mahumalya ayu. Ya inaot hi on mamudduhda nan numpun'ateh nan lubu'da an mun'am'amlongday udum ya matigon tumakutday udum. Ya himmapit hidiyen inumbun hinan bugut an munhumalya ya alyonah nan a'anghel'nay, Mahapul an pumbokahyuh nan apuy nadan agge kimmulug te ayda holo' ya dagami.

"Last night in my sleep I dreamed that the heavens grew very black and it thundered and lightened. I looked up and saw a man sitting on a cloud, attended by thousands of angels. I also heard a voice saying, 'Arise ye dead and come to judgment!' With that the dead came out of their graves, some full of joy and some full of fear. He that sat upon the cloud bade the angels, 'Cast the tares and the stubble into the lake of fire' (Matt. 3:12; 13:40; Rev. 20:12, 15)."



Ya inaot hi on niluwat hanan e''elen di timma'doga' ya manuluy ahuk ya dalang. Ya nangintatakuta' te alyo''ot on nadatngan di ahumalyaan di tagu ya de an aggea' nundadaan.

"The bottomless pit opened where I stood, and out of its mouth came forth fire and smoke. I thought the day of judgment had come and I was not ready, and I was terrified."



Ta ona mahan tinigoh diye ot makak te dakol di bimoddangan nan tinannigona. Ot alyon Mangibalin i hiyay, Nan Espiritun Apo Dios di munnananong an bumanodboddang ya mangipangpangulun he''ah nan pumbaataam.

Ta una inat hidi ot umeh Kristian an mun'ing'ingngigan hi amlongna.

After Christian had seen these spiritual lessons, he said farewell. The Interpreter bade him goodspeed, saying, "The Comforter be always with you, good Christian, to guide you in the way that leads to the City." So Christian set out again singing.



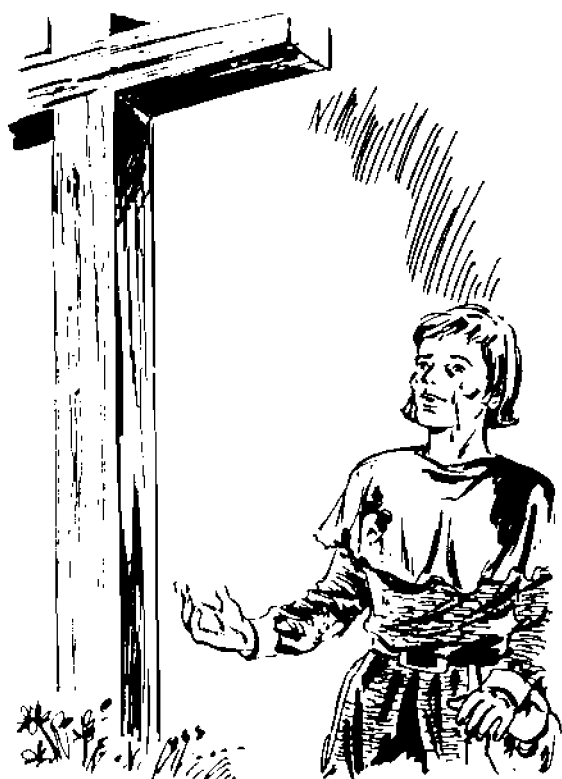
Ta tagtagtagona ya inah un dinatngana
han na'atul di numbinahhel an matikid ya
adi pa'attikid te madamot nan inhakbatna.

Now I saw in my dream that the highway which
Christian traveled was fenced in on either side
with a wall called Salvation. Up this way
Christian ran, but with great difficulty because
of the burden on his back.



Mu inan'anuhana damdaman tinikid ta lo'tat ya immablat ya tinangadna ya han krus. Ya hinan da'ulna ya han lubu' an nabao. Ta mangeh nan krus ya nagah nan inhakbatna. Ya yimmapoy li'nana ya mun'am'amlong an alyonay, Hanan diot ta numpalpaligat nan patul ta way ato' teen mun'ible ya mi'itaguh munnananong.

Christian ran thus till he came to a high place, on top of which stood a wooden cross, and below that an empty grave. As he came up to the cross, his burden fell off his shoulders and rolled into the mouth of the grave, and I saw it no more. Then was Christian wondrously relieved and said with a merry heart, "He has given me rest by His sorrow and life by His death."



Ta tangtanggadona nan krus on den
mun'a'agah di luwana an alyonay, Anakkayan
inggana ot akhupa' hituwen krus ot ahia'
mohpe tee luminggop.

Amazed that the sight of the cross should
ease him of his burden, he stood gazing in wonder.
Tears came to his eyes and rolled down his cheeks.



Ya inaot hi unda himmawwang han tulun tatagun mapmaphod di tigoda. Ya alyon di ohan hiyay, Hanat waday dinol i he'a. Ya inalin bon nan ohay, Naliwwan an namin di bahuimu. On den pumpallogana nan inlubung Kristian ihan mumpuppudo. Ya nan oha ya inyapyana han hinyal hi tu'tu'na ot idatna han nalu'ut an papel an napelmaan. Ot alyonay, Hituway ipatigom hi on'a dumatong hinan boblen di patul ya hituwe boy bahabahaom hinan awom.

As he stood there looking and weeping, behold, three Shining Ones came and saluted him, saying, "Peace be with you." The first said, "Your sins are all forgiven." The second stripped him of his rags and clothed him with a new white robe. The third set a mark upon his forehead and gave him a scroll with a seal upon it, bidding him read it as he ran and hand it in when he reached the Celestial Gate.



Ya nunhiglay amlongnan mangan mundayyu
on mungkankanta an mayapo mohpey
pangibo'na.

Christian goes on his way, leaping and
singing for joy.



Ta inah un pimmahad ya tinigona bo han tulun linala'in nalo'. Ya hay ngadanda ya da Ondan Namaagon i Nangamung Mahna ya hi Humigaa' Man.

I saw then that he went on down the hill. Near the bottom, on the edge of a cliff, three men lay fast asleep with iron fetters on their legs. The name of the one was Simple; another, Sloth; and the third, Presumption.



Ta on imme ot pumbangona dida an alyonay, Bumangon ayu ta adiyu palpalliwan an malmalo te de mah na han dammudammunan bitu hi haggud naen nalo'anyu. Ya lo'tat man ya matopwa' tun luta ot mabitu ayu.

Ya timbaldaot an alyonday, On hiyah nae eh'a hanan em namangonan i da'mi? Ekan diot te aggemi man innila hanan em analyon. Ot taynan mon Kristian dida. Ta den mangmangnge on deh diy homo'nan dida.

Seeing them lying thus, Christian went to waken them and warn them of their danger. "Beware! Beneath you is a gulf that has no bottom! Come away, and I will help you off with your irons."

But they said, "We see no danger," and lay down to sleep again. Christian had no choice but to go on his way, but he was troubled that they did not see their danger.



Ya inaot hi una tinigo han duwan tagu an inloh'atdan aggeda ini'wah nan inwanat inakhupanda hiya. Ot alyonan diday, Danay nalpuanyu ya on danay pangayanyu?

Ya timbaldan alyonday, Nalpu amid Mapemanan an ume amid abunyan. Hay ngadanda ya da Umilik i Ay Hanan.

As he thought on these things, two men, Formalist and Hypocrisy, came tumbling over the wall on the left hand of the narrow way. As they drew near, Christian asked, "Gentlemen, where did you come from and where are you going?"

They replied, "We were born in the land of Vainglory and are going to seek fame and fortune in the Celestial City."



Ot alyon Kristian di, Tanganun ayu umed abunyan ya aggeyu ini'wah nan natpong an awon an onyu inyolhat? Adi mabalin an dumatong ayud abunyan te aggeyu ini'wah nan nipto' an awon.

Ya timbalan alyonday, Tigom an niloh'at otahan nan inwami. Ni'nong man hi onmu ini'wa hinan nakuhhipit an awon ya agge ta'u nun'a'akhup ya ten numpapaddung damdamay pangi'wan ta'u.

Mu hi Kristian ya inalinay, Udu'dul te inunud'u nan inalin Apu Dios. Mu nen da'yu ya hanan dinadawohyu di inatyu. Ya innila' an adi abuluton Apu Dios hinaen inatyu.

Christian replied, "You say you want to go to the Celestial City and yet you climbed over the wall instead of entering by the narrow gate. You have already disobeyed the law of the land and the Lord of the Celestial City will not allow you to enter."

The two answered, "Our way is shorter; besides, it is the custom for our countrymen to enter this way. You came in by the narrow gate, we climbed over the wall; yet we are all traveling along the same road."

But Christian answered, "I walk by the rule of the Lord. You walk by the rule of your own hearts. You are already counted as thieves by the Lord of the way."



Ya alyonday, Way oha on ukod i hiyah
pohdona. Ta way ha on uk'ukkod an
mangmangnge.

The pair made no answer to this except to
say, "We will go our way, and you yours." So they
went on, every man in his own way.



Mu nada'dani ya mi'humada i Kristian an alyonday, Un'unudom e nan maphod ya umman at boh din da'mi an un'unudonmi bo. Mu ha e han numpapahhiwan ta'u ya hanan inhakbatmu ne an ay uloh ya ten ma''id i da'mi. Mu manu e nin othadi ya ta wa an hophopana nan ababain an niyatam.

After a while Formalist and Hypocrisy began to argue with Christian, saying, "We keep all the law just as you do. The only difference between us is that coat on your back. Perhaps that is to cover up the shame of your nakedness!"



Ya timbal Kristian an alyonay, Umman hituwe en nihophop hi bonog'u ya hituwe nan impiyalin nan patul ta hiyay pangimatunanan ha''on hi dumatonga' hidih nan boblena. Ya adi ammunah tuwe te waday hinyal hi tu'tu''u ya han papel bon napelmaan ta hiyay ipatigo' hi dumatnga'. Ot on wadan da'yu datuwe? Ma''id nin te in'olhatyun aggeyu ini'wah nan natpong an hoob an hidiy inwa'.

Ya dindinnongandan aggeda timbal an onda nuntiggawan ot ngumihilda.

"This coat was given me by the Lord of the city, and when I come to the gate He will know me by the coat He gave me. I have a mark upon my forehead, and also a sealed scroll which I am to hand over when I go in at the Celestial gate. I doubt if you have these things, because you did not come in through the narrow gate."

To this they gave no answer; they just looked at each other and laughed.



Ot inaynayundan tulun mangmangnge. Mu inah unda dinatngan han billid an nungngadan hi Na'alligat ya deh di han ulih ya han tulun awon an nipluy hi way iniggid nan oha ya hay winawwan ya ma'attikid di oha.

The three went on till they came to the Hill Difficulty, at the foot of which was a spring of water. Here were also two roads. One turned to the right and the other to the left, but the narrow way led between them straight up to the top of the hill.



Ot e uminum hi Kristian hinan ulih ot muntikid ya maphod hi puntikidana. Mu on tinigon da Ay Hanan i Umihik an na'alligat nan matikid ot i'wadah nan nalaklakan awon. Ta nan oha ya inipluynah nan muyung ot matala' ya nan oha ya inipluynah nan adadagan ta nagah ihan opang ot mate.

Christian went to the spring and drank some water. This refreshed him so that he eagerly began to climb the hill by way of the narrow road.

Formalist and Hypocrisy also came to the foot of the hill, but when they looked up to its towering summit, they decided to take the side roads. One took the way of danger and got lost in the forest; the other took the way of destruction, stumbled over a cliff and fell on his death.



Ya den hi Kristian ya agga'agganay
tikid an ta'on un na''able on mungkappudan
an agana damdamay eye.

I looked then at Christian as he went up the
hill, and noticed that he soon changed from
running to walking, and from walking to climbing
on his hands and knees, because of the steepness
of the way.



Ta lo'tat ya immablat ya han maphod an punhiduman di mumbaat. Ot e munhidum ot ukatona han nalu'ut an papel ot bahbahhaona. Ya inah un na'uyung ta niwagillang di papel an indonana ot mibaddih hinan e''elena. Nada'dani ya nalingihana han himmapit an alyonay, Hanan ambubulin mahluy pangitigam ta adim palpaliwan an malmallo'.

About midway to the top of the hill was a pleasant arbor built by the Lord of the hill for the refreshment of weary travelers. Christian reached this place and sat down to rest. Taking the scroll from his bosom, he began to read, but being weary he soon fell into a deep sleep and the scroll fell out of his hand. And he was sleeping, one came and wakened him, saying, "Go to the ant, thou sluggard; consider her ways and be wise" (Prov. 6:6).



Ot maba' 'unut ot aganan manikid. Ya dinamuna boy duwan tagu. Hay ngadanda ya da Munduwaduwa i Bumain. Ot alyonan diday, Tanganun ayu bo mumbangngad?

Ya timbalan alyonday, O te deh di han umangob hinan awon ya lumigat an lumigat tun awon.

Ya timmakut hi Kristian ya alyonay, Ibangngad'u e ya naligat otahan. Mu inaynayun'u en ume ya ta'on hi atatakut nan awon mu puhpuho' e ya waday itagua' hi munnananong. Ot udu'dul on'u inaynayun an ume.

Christian suddenly started up and sped on his way till he came to the top of the hill. Here he was surprised to see two men coming toward him. The name of the one was Timorous, and the other, Mistrust. To them Christian said, "Sirs, what is the matter? You are going the wrong way."

They answered, "We saw lions in the way. The farther we go, the more danger we meet with, so we are going back."

Then said Christian, "You make me afraid. Which way shall I go to be safe? To go back to my own country is certain death. To go forward is fear of death, but there is everlasting life and the end of the road. I will go forward."



Ot inaynayunan ume ya den manayyuda da Munduwaduwa i Bumain an mumbangngadda. Ya on mangmanggeh Kristian ya ninomnomnan bahaon di papel mu dinapanah bulhana ya ma''id. Ya nangintattakut ya nangingnommanay nalo'anah nangukatanah papel ya nunhiglay puntutuyuana. Ot ibaganan Apu Dios.

So Mistrust and Timorous ran on down the hill, and Christian went on ahead. As he walked he thought he would read from the scroll for comfort. He felt in his bosom for it, but found it not. He was greatly perplexed until he remembered that he must have dropped it while he was sleeping in the arbor. Falling on his knees, he asked God's forgiveness and then went back to look for the scroll.



Ot manayyu bo attog an numbanggad ta ena hama'on nan papel. Ta on mange on munluluwa an alyonay, Nganu paman tuwali on te han pangaya' ya ea' ni' nalo'.

As he went back searching for his scroll, he sighed and wept with regret. "The Lord built that arbor only for the refreshment of pilgrims," he said. "How foolish and sinful I was to sleep in the midst of difficulty!"



Ta on dimmatong hidih nan nalo'ana ni' ot umbun ya mun'a'agah boy luwana. Ot muntiggotiggo ya deh di nan papel hinan e''elena ya nunhiglay ena immamlongan te hidiyey ayna hidulah nan pangayana.

When he reached the arbor, he sat down and wept again. But at last, looking around sorrowfully, he spied the scroll down under the bench. With trembling hand he snatched it and thrust it back into his bosom. Who can describe the joy he now felt? This scroll was his ticket to Heaven and his assurance of eternal life!



Ta ona inalay papel ot awi'awigingona bon muntikid. Mu de mon tuwen mahdom ya ninomnomnan alyonay, Wa mannot eh'an adadatonga' on ha aggea' ni' e numbangngad te te eh'an ea' ni' nalo'. Ya ninomnomna boy inalín da Munduwaduwa i Bumain an umangob ya alyonah nomnomnay, On ha humawwangda ot ma''id nin ha amag'uh pangatda. Ya nangimangmanganaot han balen ma''ap'aphod an ay balen di patul.

How nimbly Christian now hastened up the rest of the hill! Yet before he reached the top, the sun had gone down. Again he bewailed the folly of his sleeping, for he remembered that Mistrust and Timorous had told of having been frightened by lions on the road ahead. He said to himself, "If these beasts come upon me in the dark, I shall be torn to pieces." But even as he repented of his mistake, he lifted up his eyes and saw before him a stately palace, the name of which was Beautiful.



Ya alyonah nomnomnay, Hanan diot ni' ta
ea' umiyan hidi te aay mon nahdom. Mu hidin
mun'idatong ya tinigonaot di duwan umangob
an numbota' an numbinahheldah nan hoob ya
alyonay, Hituway timmakutan neen da
Munduwaduwa i Bumain. Hiya nan
numbangngadda.

So I saw in my dream that he hurried to the
palace, hoping to get lodging there for the night.
But before he had gone far, he entered a narrow
passage and saw, a short distance ahead, two lions
lying in front of the gate.



Ya timmakut hi Kristian an amod ona ibangngad mu tinigon Mun'adug ot kaliana an alyonay, Tanganun'a mahan ma'attakut? Umman danae en umangob ya nita'odda. Ya manu e othadih wadah tu ya ta patnaonday pangulugmu. Ma'a ta i'wam hinan numbattananda ot ma''id ha atondan he''a.

"Now," he thought, "I See the dangers which frightened Mistrust and Timorous." But the gateman, whose name was Watchful, seeing Christian halt as if he would go back, cried out, "Why are you so cowardly? Don't be afraid of the lions, for they are chained and placed there to test your faith! Stay in the middle of the path and no harm will come to you."



Ot itpolna mo attog di takutna ot ume an inunudna nan inalin Mun'adug. Ta on dimmatong hi awadan Mun'adug ot alyonay, On mabalin ni' bahan an munyana' hitu?

O, mabalin an alyon Mun'adug te nganne mo nimpey niyammaan tuwen bale ot on punyanan di mumbaat. Mu danay nalpuam ya an danay pangayam?

Nalpua' ad Madadag an umea' ad abunyan mu ten nahdomana'.

Undan nganneyy ngadanmu?

Hay ngadan'u e ni' ya hi Ma''id ha Dumhana. Mu ad uwani ya napallogan mo ta ha'on hi Kristian.

Then I saw Christian advance, trembling for fear of the lions. But he followed the gateman's directions, and though he heard the lions roar, they did him no harm. When he reached the gateman, he asked, "May I lodge here for the night?"

The gateman replied, "This house was built by the Lord of the Hill for the rest and safety of pilgrims. But where have you come from, and where are you going?"

"I came from the City of Destruction and I am going to the Celestial City. I pray that you give me a night's lodging."

"What is your name?"

"My name before was Graceless, but now it is Christian."



Ya tanganun'a tuwali nahdoman an alyon
Mun'adug.

Ot uhuhon mon Kristian di ena
numbangngadan an e nanama'an hi papel an
natala' hi nalo'ana.

The gateman inquired, "How do you happen to
come so late? The sun is already set." Christian
then told how he had fallen asleep in the arbor
and how he had lost his scroil and had to return.



Ya inah un binatingting Mun'adug han batingting ya himmawwang han babain hi Pangi'ukodan. Ta e ibagan Mun'adug hi on mabalin an munyan hidih Kristian.

So Watchful, the gateman, rang a bell, at the sound of which a young woman named Discretion appeared and asked why she was called. Watchful introduced Christian, saying, "If it seems good to you, may this man spend the night here?"



Mu hi Kristian di namangulun himmapit an pun'ibagana nan na'ana'at i hiyah nan awon ya hanan dinamudamuna.

Ya inah un mun'a'agah di luwan Pangi'ukodan hi homo'nah pangpangngolana hinan inalin Kristian. Ya alyonay, Indanit e' ayagan nan i'iba' ta umalidat tigon da'a.

In answer to Discretion's questions, Christian told her how he had started on the journey and what experiences he had met with on the way. As Discretion listened, tears came to her eyes, and she said, "I will call other members of the family to meet you."



Ot umet inayagana nadan i'ibanan da Na'attugun i Na'na'unnud ya hi Ma'ahmo'. Ya inah unda immali ya alyonday, Mun'am'amlong amin manigon he''a an pinto' Apu Dios. Ot ma'a ta humgop ta'u.

So Discretion ran to the door and called for Prudence, Piety and Charity. After they had talked with Christian, they invited him to meet the rest of the family. At the door, the whole family bowed and welcomed him, saying, "Come in, thou blessed of the Lord."



Ta onda hinunggop ot e mangalah
Na'attugun hi inumona. Ya den
mi'tumtumbu'da nadan i'ibana an da
Na'na'unnud i Ma'ahmo' ta inggana ot
malutuy makan.

Ta onda bo nangan ot tumanumtumbu'dah
a'at nan patul ot mundasalda ot eda malo'.

He went with them into the house, and when he
was seated they brought him something to drink.
Prudence, Piety and Charity continued to talk with
him until supper was ready. Far into the night
they sat and talked about the Lord of the Hill.
Then, after prayer, they separated and went to
their rooms to rest.



Ya hi Kristian ya eda impalo' ihan kuwaltun nginadanandah Ma'id ha Al'ali. Ta on bimmangon ya ni'iblayyan te den na'ana'allo'an idiyen nahdom. Ya nan tawan di nalo'ana ya nimaggang bo udot hinan tumuluan di algo ta maphod hi pummangmangmangana hidin bimmangonana.

They showed Pilgrim a large upper room called Peace, whose window opened toward the sunrise. Here Christian slept restfully until daybreak.



Ya hidiyen nawi''it ya alyondan hiyay, Adi'a ni' ume ta waday ipatigomin he''a. Ot ipatigodan hiya han liblun mangipa'innilah a'at nan imbabalen nan patul an ma''id ha hipuna ya ma''id ha pogpogna ya inabaknan namin di nginin. Ya hiya ya nundadaan an munlingling hi bahul nan tagun muntutuyuh bahulna ya mangagamid i hiya. Ot ipabahada bon hiya nan nangipa'annungan diyen Imbabalen Apu Dios hidin na'abig.

The next morning his friends told Christian he should not leave until they had shown him some records of greatest antiquity which gave the family history of the Lord of the Hill. These records proved He was the Son of God, without beginning and without end, that He had subdued kingdoms, and that He was ready to forgive those who had reviled Him. They also showed that He fulfilled all the prophecies concerning Him.



Ya ina boh unda impangulu hiya ihan awadan di nun'ahamad an uhalon di e mi'gubat an umat hinan gumo' an lubung ya hapiyo ya kallugong ya gayang ya hapatut. Ot alyondan hiyay, Datuwe nan inuha'uhal din e ni'gubagubat hidin nadne on deh din mun'am'amlong.

The family next took him into the armory and showed him all manner of armor, such as sword, helmet, shield, breastplate, all-prayer, and shoes that would not wear out (Eph. 6:11-18). There were also some engines of war, by means of which the warriors of old had done brave deeds. Christian was delighted with all these things.



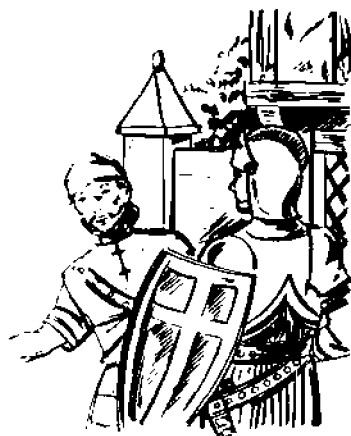
Ta e makak ya ihaphapitanda an alyonday, Indanit bigat ta ahi'a ume ta inah pumtang ya tinuddumin he''a han muyung an ma'alih Umipa'amlong. Ot umohnong mo boh Kristian. Ta on nabiggat ot ipanguluda hiyah nan bubung ot tudduondah huddo'na han ma'ul'ulinannopan an ma'ap'aphod an boble an nigawwah nan muyung. Ot alyondan hiyay, Hidiye nan boblen indanit dumatong'ah di ya wadah di nan mun'adug hi kalnelon diday mangituddun he''ah awom an umeh nan balen nan patul.

When he would have continued his journey, they encouraged him to stay another day, saying, "If the day be clear, we will show you the Delectable Mountains." So he consented. The next morning, they took him to the housetop and bade him look south. There he saw, at a great distance, a most pleasant country beautified with mountains and woods. "That is Immanuel's Land," they said. "When You get there, some shepherds will point out to you the gates of the Celestial City."



Ya onda inalih diye ya iyahupana mo dayyan makak. Ot alyondan hiyay, Ibangngad ta'uh nan awadan di uhalon di mi'gubat ta uhalom nan indadaan Apu Dios an uhalon di e mi'gubat te inah way happulom hinan awon hi mi'buhul.

Now Christian desired to set out immediately, so they did not keep him any longer.



Ta ona nun'iyapyah adolna nan uhalon di mi'gubat ot makak an didan namin i dadiyen gagayyumnat immedah nan way hoob. Ya deh di boh Mun'adug ot ibagan Kristian i hiya hi on waday tinigonah nala''uh udum an mumbaas.

O, nala''uh han hi Na'na'unnud an alyon Mun'adug. Mu wa mon pimmaahhad.

Ya immamlong hi Kristian ya alyonay, Ot hi Na'na'unnud e ya innila' te bimoble ami. Ot aga mot mangea' ta inah akhupa' ya da'min duwa.

"But first," they said, "let us go again into the armory where you can put on the whole armor of God, lest you meet with the assaults of the enemy of the way."

After he had put on his armor, he walked with his friends to the gate. There he asked Watchful if he had seen any pilgrims passing by.

"Yes," said the gateman, "a man named Faithful passed by. But by now he has already gone down the hill."

"Oh," replied Christian happily, "I know him. He is my townsman, my near neighbor. I must hurry and catch up with him."



Mu alyon nan gagayyumnay, Pohdonmin mi'yali ta itulud da'a. Ot umeda mon namin. Ta onda mange on haphapitonday a'at nan patul an nangiyaten dida. Ya hidin mundayyuda ihan ma'addayyun awon ya alyon Kristian di, Na'alligat hi e tumikidan ya te bon on na'alligat hi e dumayyuan.

Ya timbal Na'attugun an alyonay, O, immannung te na'alligat nimpe tuwali di pumpada''ulan an tagu. Ta hiya tun inibbaan da'an da'mi te inah way ma'at i he''ah tun awon.

As Christian started out, Discretion, Piety, Charity and Prudence insisted on accompanying him. So they walked on together talking about the Saviour. When they started down the hill, Christian said, "It was difficult coming up, and so far as I can see it is dangerous going down."

"Yes," said Prudence, "so it is. It is hard for a man to go down into the Valley of Humiliation, where you now are headed, and not have an accident on the way. That is why we are accompanying you."



Ta lo'tat ya pimmahhadda ot ipaboltandan hiyay indonandan balunonan ume ot munhihi''anda. Ta den ibangngad nadan nangitulud i hiya ya de bon inayunan umeh nan boblen ad Pumpada''ulan.

At the foot of a hill, his friends gave Christian in parting a bottle of wine, a loaf of bread and a cluster of raisins. He received these gifts thankfully and went on his way alone into the Valley of Humiliation.



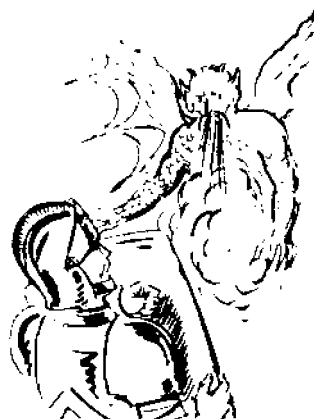
Hidiyen boblen awona ya nunhiglan
atatakut te hiyah nunhihi''andah nan
nangitulud i hiya ya wada han ongal an
kabbakab an hi Apollyon di ngadanan deh din
numbota' hinan awon.

In the Valley of Humiliation, poor Christian
was hard put to it. He had gone but a little way
when he saw a foul fiend whose name was Apollyon.
Then Christian began to be afraid and to wonder
whether he should go back or stand his ground. So
he went on, and Apollyon met him.



Ya nangintattakut hi Kristian te nunhigla ahan an atatakut te ay uhip di dolog di up'upna. Ya ay komong di umangob di kulkulungna ya napaya'an bu'udot ya yimmahyah e on mundalang ya mun'ahuk. Hiya nan patul di ad Madadag an nalpuan Kristian.

The monster was hideous to behold. He was clothed with scales like a fish, had wings like a dragon, feet like a bear. Out of his mouth, which was as the mouth of a lion, he breathed fire and smoke. He was the king of the City of Destruction and he meant to kill Christian.



Ya inah un himmapit ya alyonay, Ha'on
hi apuyud Madadag ot he'ay ohan tagu'.
Ipatnam eh'a neen bumtik mu undan
pamaaggon an he'ay ohah pohdo' an baal'u
ta hiya nan adi da'a ni' patayon.

Ya timbal Kristian an alyonay,
Immannung an ad Madadag an numpatulam di
niyayyama'. Mu nunnaud nimpen adia' ahan
pa'anuh hinan ipatamum te hanan
anat'atton ya atayan di pumbiduhana. Ot
hiya tun pinto''un middum hinan patul di
apatupatul. Ot ammunan diot ta adia'
ihaphapitan i he'a te ha'on di oha mon
baalna an hiyay unudo'.

APOLLYON: You are one of my subjects, for I
am the prince and god of the City of Destruction.
Why have you run away from your king? If I did not
hope that you would still serve me, I would strike
you to the ground.

CHRISTIAN: I was indeed born in your kingdom,
but your service was hard, A man cannot live on
your wages, for "the wages of sin is death." I
have now joined myself to the King of princes. I
like His service, His wages, His servants, His
country and company better than yours. Do not try
to persuade me. I am His servant and will follow
Him.



Ya nangimbubbungottot nayyah
nangngolana ya ingkabautnan Kristian. Mu
na'ibagon Kristian an inhawan di hapiyona
ot guyyudonay bayonetanan indat Apu Dios
ot mumpattedan Apollyon.

These resolute words angered Apollyon. In a
rage he threw a fiery dart at Christian's breast,
but Christian's shield protected him. He quickly
drew out the Sword of the Spirit and attacked
Apollyon.



Ta pimmulapulattongdah godwan di algo. Ya lo'tat ya niwala'an di nangdon Kristian hi bayonetana ot matukad. Ya den nahugahugatan.

The two opponents struggled back and forth for half a day without either gaining the advantage. Christian, whose head and feet were wounded, had lost much blood. Unable to resist any longer, he fell to the ground, and his sword flew out of his hand.



Mu hidin e unguhon nan Kabbakab ya nangi'apu'apan Kristian di bayonetana boh nan luta ot mabannangon. Ya alyonay, He''a en binuhul'u ya adi'a mun'am'amlong hi e' natukkadan te ta'on hi natukkada' mu bimmangona' damdama. Ot itwiknay bayonetanah nan kabbakab an hi Apollyon.

But just as Apollyon was about to kill him, Christian nimbly reached out his hand and grasped his sword, saying, "Rejoice not against me, O mine enemy: when I fall, I shall arise" (Micah 7:8). With that, he gave Apollyon a deadly thrust that made him draw back. "Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us," (Rom. 8:37) cried Christian and came at him again.



Ya ay impekkengan an mantik. Ya ninomnom Kristian nan hapit Apu Dios an alyonay, An namin di kumpulnan ma'ma'at ya mangabak ta'u an gapun Hiyan naminhod i dita'u. Ya nipalpun diye ya ma''id ha oggana mo tigon i Apolygon.

Defeated, Apollyon spread his dragon's wings and flew away. For a season Christian saw him no more.



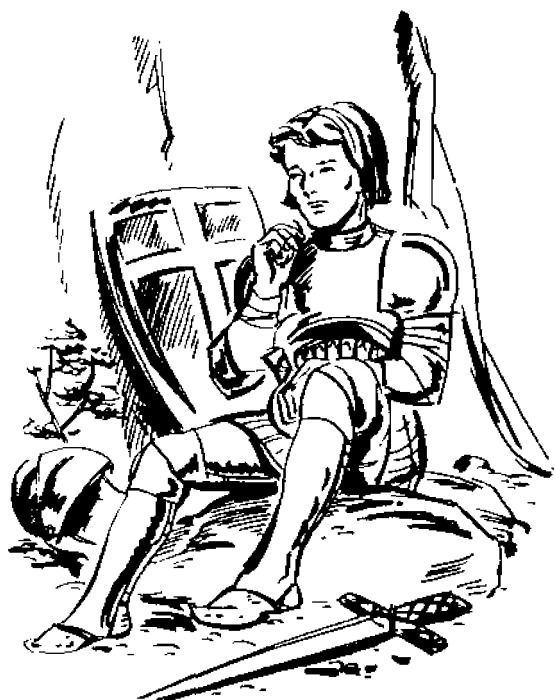
Na''ableh Kristian mu mun'am'amlong
damdamah ena nangipabtikan i Apolyon. Ot
mi'happitan i Apu Dios an alyonay, Ongal
di e' punhanaan i He''ah nan
namoddaboddangam i ha''on ta inihwanga'
hinan kabbakab.

All during the struggle Christian had been
grim and sober. Not till he had succeeded in
wounding Apollyon with his two-edged sword did he
smile and look upward. Then said Christian, "I
will give thanks to Him who delivered me out of
the mouth of the lion and helped me against
Apollyon."



Ya inaot hi un indawawan han ta'ley holo' i Kristian ta pangagahnah nan hugatna. Ta ona hinlo'an nan hugatna ya na'ibagan napoyanan.

Then there came a hand to him with leaves from the tree of life. Christian took them and laid them on the wounds he had received in battle, and he was healed immediately.



Ot um'umbun an inha''adnay kallugungna
ya bayonetana ot ihandagnay hapiyona ot
alana mohpey baluna an indatdan hiya ta
mangmangnan. Ta on nabhug ot mangmangnge
bo.

He sat down to eat the bread and drink the
wine that had been given him. Then, being
refreshed, he resumed his journey with his sword
in his hand, for he said, "Some other enemy may be
near." But he met with Apollyon no more in the
Valley of Humiliation.



Ya ina bo hi un dimmatong ihan boblen nungngadan hi Nunhituan di Ate. Ya dinamuna han duwan tagun munyahhiyahdan alyonday, Anakkaya han tinigomin nunhiglan atatakut ta hiya tun mumbangngad ami. Te munhihillong ahan ya dedah diy buwaya ya napnuda bo udot hidiy ay tinatagun panalakana ya tanukukana.

Mu alyon Kristian di, Ta'on attog te undan nganney aton an hinae damdama han awon an umeh nan boblen pun'iblayan.

I saw in my dream that Christian came to the edge of another valley called the Valley of the Shadow of Death. Here, two men who were hurrying back gave him an evil report of the dangers ahead. "The valley itself is dark as pitch," they said. "We also saw horrible fiends there and dragons of the pit, and we heard a continual howling and yelling as of people in misery." But Christian replied, "In spite of what you say, this must be the way to the desired haven."



Ot inayunan mangmangnge ya hidiyen awon ya ay banong di ibinilloгна ya opang di way iniggidna ya hay nangappit hi way winawwana ya han damunan na'abba'no. Ta ula'ulayona mo attog an dumallan. Ta nungginawwa ya tinigona han lingab an awon an umeh impilnu an napnuh ahuk. Nunhiglan pumling ya dayyadah diy ma'annuka an didimunya nat'onat'on di a'atdan nunhiglan atatakutda.

Then I saw that the pathway through the Valley of the Shadow of Death was bordered on the left by a very deep ditch an on the right by a miry slough. The path itself was very narrow. As Christian would try to shun the ditch on the one side, he would almost tip over into the mire on the other. About the middle of the valley he came to the mouth of Hell, belching fire and smoke and roaring with hideous noises of fiends.



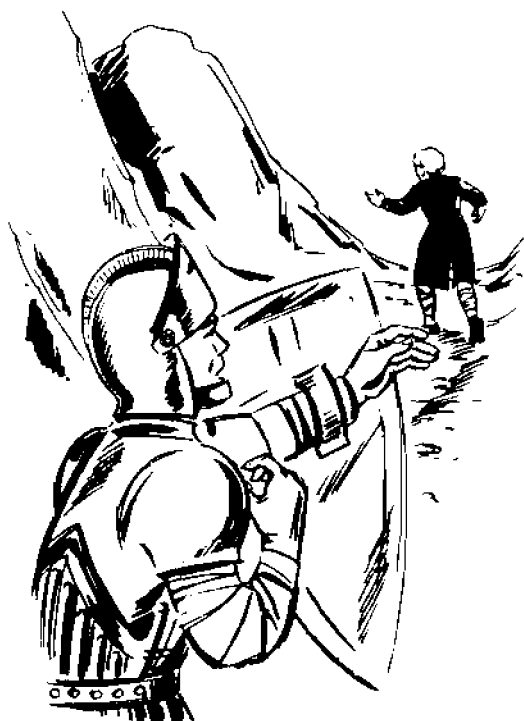
Ot ihikot mon Kristian di bayunetana. Ot itangadnad abunyan an m'i'happitan i Apu Dios an alyonay, Apu Dios ad abunyan, ihwanga' ni' bahan. Ya hidin ay mun'idadatong ihya nan adi matigon diyablu ya tinumkuk an alyonay, Hi Apu Dios di bumoddang i ha''on ituwen atatakut. Ya inah unda mun'idadawwi.

Here Christian had to sheath his sword and take up a new weapon called All-prayer (Eph. 6:18). So he prayed, "O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul." But the unseen fiends seemed to come nearer and nearer. When they were almost upon him, he cried out with a loud voice, "I will walk in the strength of the Lord God!" So they turned and came no farther.



Ta nawi''it ot mangmangmangona din
inwanan angilangila ya dayyada damdamah di
nan buwaya.

When morning came, he looked back to see what hazards he had gone through in the dark. He saw clearly the deep ditch on the one hand and the mity bog on the other, and also how narrow was the path between. Afar off he saw the foul fiends and dragons, but after daybreak they dared not come near.



Ta mangmangnge mo bo. Ta on immablat hinan bilbillid an ma'allimang ya minangmangnah Na'na'unnud an aganah eye. Ot tukukanan alyonay, Hadona' ni' bahan.

Ya timbal Na'na'unnud an alyonay, Adi da'a man hadon te teh tu han namdug i ha'on.

Now Christian went on his way till he came to a little hill in the valley from which he could view all sides. Seeing Faithful ahead of him, he cried out, "Wait for me!" But Faithful answered, "I dare not stop because the avenger of blood is behind me."



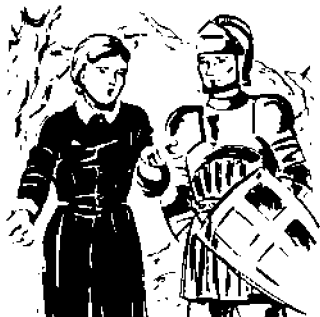
Ot tagtagon Kristian an alyonat
akhupana.

Christian was annoyed to hear this and ran with all his might till he overtook Faithful. Smiling conceitedly and forgetting to watch his step, he stumbled and fell.



Ta on adadatong ya nihali'dud ot mihungbub. Ya nunligguh hi Na'na'unnud ya den natukad ot ena bangonon.

Seeing him fall, Faithful ran up and helped him to his feet. Then they went on very lovingly, talking together about all that had happened to them on their pilgrimage.



Ot mun'uuyugda mohpen mangmangnge on munhapihhapitda. An alyon Kristian i Na'na'unnud di, Anuud di nakakam hinan boble ta'ud Madadag?

Ya alyon Na'na'unnud di, Hidin adi' mo mahan ma'anuhan ot mitnuda' i he''a te pinhod'u man tuwalin ditan duwa mu agge' innilah nakakam.

Ot alyon bon Kristian di, Uddinnona ta'wa din numbanggad an nun'adwa' ni'?

Wah di. An hidi en numbanggadana ya linayalayahanda on nginihingihilanda. Ya inah un ami nundammu ya inhingnginay inwana te bumain nin othadih nan inatna.

On timmanumtumbu'dan imbagabagan bon Kristian nan na'na'at i hiya.

CHRISTIAN: How long did you stay in the City of Destruction before you set out after me?

FAITHFUL: Till I could stay no longer. I had hoped to go along with you, but you got away ahead of me, so I had to go alone.

CHRISTIAN: Did you hear any news of neighbor Pliable?

FAITHFUL: Since he went back many of the neighbors have made fun of him and despised him.

CHRISTIAN: Didn't you talk with him before you left?

FAITHFUL: I met him once in the street, but he sneaked off on the other side as though ashamed of what he had done.



Ya at boh din Na'na'unnud an inuhuhna
din inanakhupanan alyonay, Aggea' man po
eh'a nagah nan luhbut an nagahanyu mu
dinamu' han babain hi Ma'alayyah. Ta
ihaphapitana' an alyonay udu'dul man eh'a
anu on ami e mi'yam'amlong. Mu aga'ot di
ali an agge' intigon hiya an ta'on dayyah
aganay ayag.

FAITHFUL: I did not fall into the Slough of
Despond as you did, nor did I meet with danger on
the way to the narrow gate, but on the road I met
with one named Wanton. With flattering lips she
promised me all kinds of pleasures, but I shut my
eyes so I would not be bewitched by her. She
railed on me, but I went on my way.



Ya hidin waa' boh nan pu''un nan na'alligat an billid ya dinamu' bo han amaman alyonay hiyah Adam an nalpuh nan bobled Umambun. Ta ihaphapitana' bon hiya an alyonay mi'yea' anun hiya ta ha''on di pangipaboltananah nan kinadangyana.

CHRISTIAN: Did you meet with any other dangers?

FAITHFUL: When I came to the foot of the Hill Difficulty I met a very old man who said he was Adam from the town of Deceit. He asked me to live with him and promised to make me his heir.



Mu inah un'u mahmahan di a'at di balena ya alyonaot di wah di anuy tulun a'apgoan an i'imbabalena an da Ma''omno ya hi Munlattuwag ya hi Ma''amoh. Ya alyona boy mabalin anun i'inaya' didan tulu hi on'u pohdon. Ya malingalingag dayyah e' pangngolan ta nihapitana' an ea''ot mi'ye mu indani ya nimmanomnoma' ot adia'.

FAITHFUL: I asked him what kind of house he kept and what servants he had. He told me he served all kinds of dainties on his table and that his servants were his own three daughters: the Lust of the Flesh, the Lust of the Eyes, and the Pride of Life (I John 2:16). He said I could marry them all if I desired. At first I was inclined to go with him, but I changed my mind.



Te hay innila ya ona' ihbut i hiya. Ot alyo' i hiyah, Adia' man mi'yalin he''a. Ta lo'tat ya dimminong an mangihapihapitan i ha''on. Mu una''ot pun'idutan an alyonay ituda'na damdama ha manihtulbun ha''on. Ta e' taynan ya impudonga''ot bo nayya ya pumpalegpega' ta munluluwaa' te nunhiglan nihakitana'. Ot um'umalia' mo.

FAITHFUL: In a flash I realized that if he got hold of me, he would sell me as a slave. So I bid him cease talking, for I would never go to his house. Then he cursed me and said he would send someone to trouble me. As I turned to leave him, he took hold of me and gave me such a wrench I thought he would tear me apart. This made me cry, "O wretched man that I am!" (Rom. 7:24). So I went on my way up the hill.



Alyon bot nungginawwaa' hinan matikid
hi ad Na'alligat an Billid ya inah un wada
han lala'in mun'ipdug i ha'on.

FAITHFUL: When I was just about halfway to
the top of the Hill Difficulty, I looked around
and saw a man following me swift as the wind. He
overtook me just as I reached the arbor.



Ta ona' inakhupan ot itulduna' ot muntallu'buba' ot agana boy huplit ta aya' nateh nangatna. Mu hidin immutaInga' ot ibaga' di gapuna ya alyonay tanganun'u tuwali anu inibno? di naminhod'un Adam. Ya alinaot bo ona' punhongpal on inaganay huplit. Ya on'u immutaIngan ot muntukuka' an alyo' hi, Hom'ona' ni' bahan ta adia' unguhon. Mu aya' agge dingngo? te onaot agan hi huplit ya aya' unguhon. Mu inah un himmawwang han tagu ot ipadinongna hiya.

FAITHFUL: The man came up to me and with a lash of his whip knocked me to the ground where I lay as though I were dead. When I came to myself again, I asked him, "Why did you treat me so cruelly?" He replied, "Because of your secret liking for Adam." With that he struck me another blow on my breast and beat me down again. When I revived once more, I cried, "Have mercy and spare my life!" Doubtless he would have made an end of me except that one came by who bade him desist.



Ya pummahmahan Kristian di ngadan diyen tagu. Ya alyon Na'na'unnud di, Hi Apu ta'un hi Kristu. Mu agge' ni''an innila ta indanit de mon mun'uwini an ume ya ahi' tigon nan inwan di pata' hi ta'lana ta ahi' mohpe imatunan.

Ya alyon Kristian di, Te nen hi Moses mahan hanan nanuplihuplit i he''a te ma''id man ha homo'na tuwalih nan adi mangunud hi uldin.

CHRISTIAN: And who was he that bade him cease?

FAITHFUL: I did not know Him at first, but as He went by I saw the nail holes in His hands and knew He was our Lord.

CHRISTIAN: He that overlook you was Moses. He spares none and shows no mercy to those that transgresses the law.



Ya alyon bon Kristian di, Un waday dinamum hidih nan bobled Pumpada''ulan?

O, dinamu' han hi Adi Mapnek an alyon Na'na'uunud ya alyonay ibangngadmi te ma''id anu ha adayawan hidih ad Pumpada''ulan. Ot alyo' i hiyan gahin onta ni' mumpada''ul ya ahita mohpe mipabaktu te nan mumpabaktuy hiyay mipada''ul hi umudi. Ot hiya nan udu'dul on'u iyunnudan hi nadan nun'anomnoman an tinataguh din nadne an numpada''ulda te bokon hanan inalim an adayawan di ginamgamanda.

Ya nganne boy udum hi dinamum?

CHRISTIAN: Tell me, did you meet with anybody in the Valley of Humiliation?

FAITHFUL: Yes, I met Discontent who tried to persuade me to return with him. He said the Valley of Humiliation was entirely without honor. I answered him, "Before honor is humility, and a haughty spirit before a fall" (Prov. 15:33; 16:18). I would rather listen to the wise men of old and choose humility than seek what you call honor.



Dinamu' bo ta'wa han hi Ababain. Mu nibahho nin mahan di nungngadandan hiya te ha e udot di pangalinah nan mangun'unnud i Apu Dios ya alyonay dadiye anu nan nun'awotwot ya nan nun'ada''ul di ataguda. Ya alyona boy ababain bo anu hi onta mumpahmo' i Apu Dios hinan way nibahhon inat.

Ot nganney nambalmun alyon Kristian.

CHRISTIAN: Did you meet with anyone else in that valley?

FAITHFUL: Yes, I met Shame, a man with the boldest face I ever saw. He certainly was wrongly named. He said it was a low, sneaking business for a man to mind religion, and that pilgrims of the heavenly way are all lowly, inferior people. Among other things, he said it is a shame to ask forgiveness or to make restitution.



Ma''id ni' ha pambal'u. Mu inah un nipanomnom din binaha' an hapit Apu Dios an alyonay, Hana en alyon di taguh nun'abaktuy a'atda ya dadiye otahan di pihulon Apu Dios. Ot inayun'u mo bon alyon i hiyay, Hanan tagun pihulonda te gapuh kimmulugana ya dida otahan di nanomnoman. Ot alyo' bo i hiyay, Adi mabalin an iwalong'uh Apu Dios ta he''ay unudo' te nganneyy angah'un hiyah tun pumbangngadana? Ta on'u inalih diye ya taynana' ayan hiya ot mungkankantaa' mon mangmangngali.

CHRISTIAN: What did you say to him?

FAITHFUL: At first I could not think what to say, but then I remembered that "that which is highly esteemed among men is abomination in the sight of God" (luke 16:15). So I said, "Those who make themselves fools for the sake of the kingdom of heaven are the wisest after all. If I left my Lord and followed you, how could I dare look Him in the face at His coming?" So when I had shaken him off I went on my way singing.



On mangmanggeda on munhapihhapitda. Ya inaot hi unda tinigo han hi Mahapit hinan e''elena an mundaldallanan. Ot umeh Na'na'unnud an mi'happitan i hiya an alyonay, On mi'yali'an da'mid abunyan?

Oo, ten hidi nimpe teey umaya' an alyon bon Mahapit.

Dee hanan diot ta dita'un namin an alyon Na'na'unnud. Ta mangmanggeda on munhapihhapitda.

Moreover, I saw in my dream as they went on, Faithful chanced to look to one side and saw a man named Talkative walking nearby. Faithful went over and spoke to him, "Friend, are you also going to the heavenly country?"

"Yes," Talkative answered, "I am going to the same place."

"Let us go together," said Faithful, "and spend the time talking about profitable matters."



Ot ibangngad Na'na'unnud hi awadan Kristian ot alyonay, Anakkaya peman han nun'ibbatan adi tumakut.

Mu alyon Kristian i hiyay, Igongaham e tun alyo' te hinaen tagu ya innila' di niyatana te bimmoble ami. Hay ngadana ya hi Mahapit an imbabalen Manuy Hapitna. Manu man eh'a po te madadawoh di pampannapitna mu ma'id ha pamhodnah nan tugun Apu Dios.

Ta inambuna' udot nee an alyon Na'na'unnud. Nganne mo nin di aton an miyadawwi i hiya?

Ume'a ya nan a'at Apu Dios di al'alyom ot innilaom di aggena naminhodan an alyon bon Kristian.

After they had talked together for a while, Faithful went over to Christian and said softly, "What a brave companion we have."

But Christian answered, "Let me tell you about that fellow. I know him well, for he lives in our town. His name is Talkative, the son of Say-well, and he lives on Prating Row. He has a clever tongue and is full of fine words, but religion has no place in his heart."

FAITHFUL: Then I am greatly deceived in this man. How shall we get rid of him?

CHRISTIAN: Take my advice. Start a discussion on some serious subject, and then ask him plainly whether his faith is real or just a matter of talk. You will find him to be as sick of you as you are of him.



Ot ume boh Na'na'unnud hi awadan Mahapit ot alyonay, Pohdom e ya nan homo' Apu Dios ya nan inatnah nitaguan ta'uy haphapitonta.

So Faithful stepped aside and said to Talkative, "How is it now?"

TALKATIVE: Thank you, well. I thought we should have had a long talk by this time.

FAITHFUL: If you wish, let us talk about this question. How does the saving grace of God show itself in the human heart?



O, maphod hinaen inalim. Hay umunnah aton nan homo' Apu Dios i dita'u ya nan e ta'u pangibagan hinan udum an tatagu hinan maphod an aton.

Ya alyon Na'na'unnud di, Hay alyommot eh'a ya idatnay abalanan ta'un man'ug hi bahul.

TALKATIVE: That is a good question. First, grace causes a great outcry against sin.

FAITHFUL: I think you should rather say it causes the soul to hate sin.



Ya alyon Mahapit di, Undan nganne ihyay numpahhiwan nan inali' hinar inalin?

Ya alyon Na'na'unnud di, Ongal di numpahhiwana te dakol di dingngol'un muntudtudun maphod di al'alyonda mu unnot agge niyunnudan nan pangatdah nan hapitonda. Ot on niyunnudan nan niyatam hinar hinapitmu?

Ya pinumlangngot nanyah Mahapit ya alyonay, Nganunmu ibaga ha at hinar i ha'on?

TALKATIVE: Why, what difference is there between crying out against sin and hating it?

FAITHFUL: A great deal. I have heard many cry out against sin in the pulpit who enjoy it in the home. Is your religion only in word and speech or is it in deed and truth?

At that Talkative got red in the face and asked, "Why do you ask me such a question?"

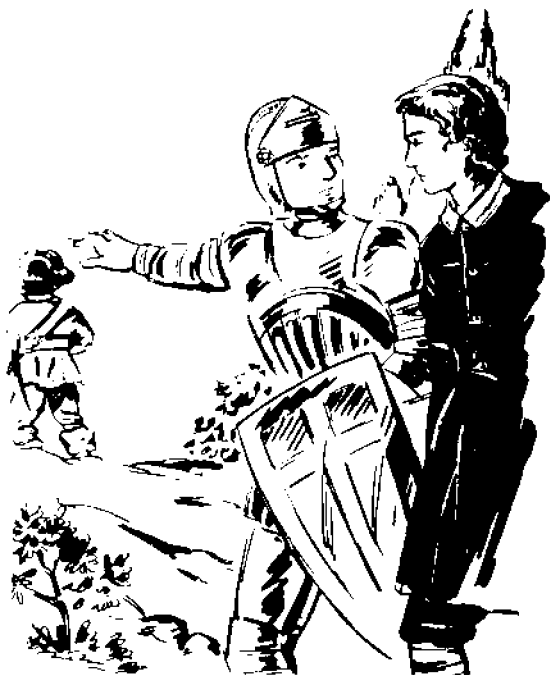


O, te nen mahanhanapit'a othadi an alyom di hanan maphod an aton di pi'itaguan i Apu Dios. Mu nibahho te nan e pangidinol i Hiya.

Te ne otahan an pamaag ya he''ay nangono'nong hi niyata! Duminong'an diot te ma''id ne ha innilam an mi'hahhapit. Ot ukod'an diot me te ten umea'.

FAITHFUL: Because you are so ready to talk. But with you, drinking, covetousness, swearing, lying and religion all stand together.

TALKATIVE: Since you are so ready to judge me, I conclude that you are a peevish pessimist not fit to converse with. So I bid you good-by.



Ta on imme ot umeh Kristian hi awadan Na'na'unnud ya alyonay, Tigom e an immannung tuwali din inali' an adi mun'unnudan di eyu punhapitan te ningamut an hanan gangaman di tataguh tun lutay pohpohdona. Ya hanan diot ta hiya ot ume te ummannot wa ha pun'ibbah bumahbah. Hiyah tuwey nangalyan Pabluy, Mihiwwe ayuh nan at hina.

Then up came Christian and said to his brother, "I told you how it would be. Your words and his lusts could not agree. He would rather leave your company than reform his life. He has saved us the trouble of leaving him, for he would only have been a blot on our company. Besides, the apostle Paul says, 'From such withdraw thyself'" (I Tim. 6:5).



Ya alyon Na'na'unnud di, Mu maphod ta ni'hapita' i hiya ta impa'innila' an mahapul hi muntutuyutah nan bahul. Ot hiya nan bokon'u mo attog bahul hi on matala' hi pidwana.

Ya timbal Kristian an alyonay, Immannung hinaen inalim ya maphoddot bo hi on umat hinan nannannapitmuy panapit di atagutagu.

FAITHFUL: I am glad we had this little talk with him. I have spoken plainly; if he refuses to repent, I am clear of his blood.

CHRISTIAN: You did well to talk so plainly. I wish that all men would speak in such a way. Then would men either learn to be sincere or they would be uncomfortable in the company of saints.



Ot mangmangngedan maphod di eda
pun'uy'uyyugan hinan awon an ta'on un han
ma'inalahan di inwada.

Walking and talking together along the way,
the two pilgrims found the long journey pleasant
and profitable. Otherwise, it would have been
tedious, for they were going through a wilderness.



Ta hidin tuwen la'uhanda nan inalahan ya tinigoda han tagun mun'itnud i dida. Ta on indodongan Kristian ya alyonay, Ot te de on hi Muntudtudu. Ta un dimmatong ya ma'am'amlongdan namin. Ot uhuhon da Kristian i Na'na'unnud nan na'na'at i didah nan inwada. Ya onda indappuh ot alyonay, Mun'am'amlonga' hinan na'na'at i da'yu mu bokon hanan eyu nunligatan di gapuna te hanan eyu nangabakan hinan ligatan hinanappulyu. Ot umamlong ayu te deh din nidadaan ad abunyan nan bino'layu.

When they were almost out of the wilderness, they chanced to look back and saw a familiar figure. "It is my good friend Evangelist!" cried Christian.

EVANGELIST: Peace be with you, my friends. How have you fared since we last parted?

Christian and Faithful told him all things that had happened to them on the way.

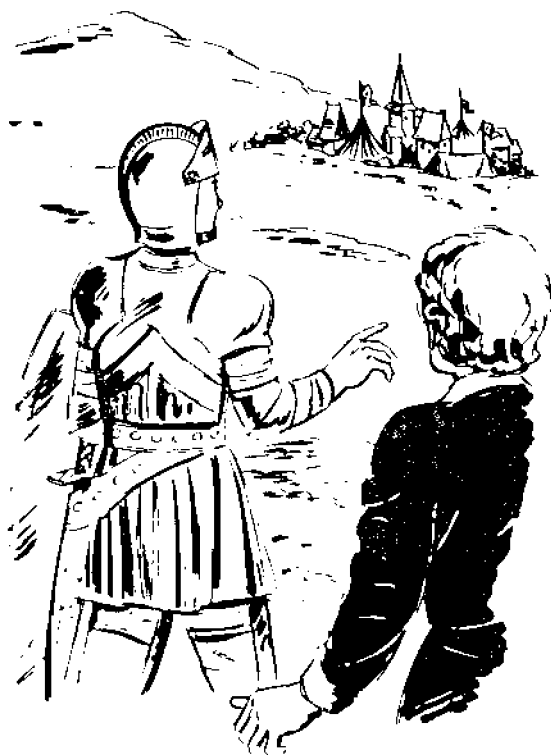
EVANGELIST: How glad I am, not that you have met with trials, but that you have been victorious. An incorruptible crown is before you. So run that you may obtain it. Above all, look well to your own hearts and set your faces like flint. You have all power in heaven and earth on your side.



Ongal di emi punhanaan i he''a hinan inalin an umipa'amlong an alyondan Muntudtudu. Ot mahmahanda boy awonda ya nganne y atonda hi on wada boy ligat hi happulonda. Ya alyon Muntudtudu di, Dingngodingngolyu tuwalin alyonday, Nunnaud di ligat an umeh nan boblen nan patul. Ot nen impaluhuyy udum mu adi ammunah nae te datnganyu bo han ohan boblen deh diday mi'ibuhul i da'yu. Ya ma''id ha mapto' ya patayonday ohan da'yu onu da'yun duwa mu hanat adiyu damdama iwalong di pangulugyu. Ot hi Apu Dios di ukod an mangdat hi gunggunayu.

CHRISTIAN: Thank you, Evangelist, for your encouraging words. Since you are a prophet as well as an evangelist, tell us more about the road ahead and how we can resist and overcome the dangers.

EVANGELIST: My sons, you have heard that you must through much tribulation enter into the kingdom of God (Acts 14:22). As you see, you are almost out of the wilderness. You will soon come to a town where you will be attacked by enemies who will try to kill you, and one or both of you will seal your testimony with your blood. But be faithful unto death, and the King will give you a crown of life (Rev. 2:10).



Ta onda nunhahhapit ot ahida
munhihi''an. Ta lo'tat ya lina''uhanda nan
inalahan ya himmawwangda ihan boblen hi ad
Mumpahiya. Hituwen boble ya impiyamman nan
didiyablun da Belhebab i Apolyon

Then I saw in my dream that when they were
out of the wilderness they came to the town of
Vanity. In this town there is a fair held, called
Vanity Fair.



ta way atondan mamalih nan tatagun
mala''uh an mumbaat te dayyah din namin di
mun'a'omnawan an alyon di taguh
pun'am'amlongan hitun luta.

Now Vanity Fair is no new business. Long ago, Beelzebub, Apollyon and Legion saw that pilgrims going to the Celestial City must pass through the town so they contrived to set up a permanent fair in which would be sold vanities such as worldly honors and carnal delights.



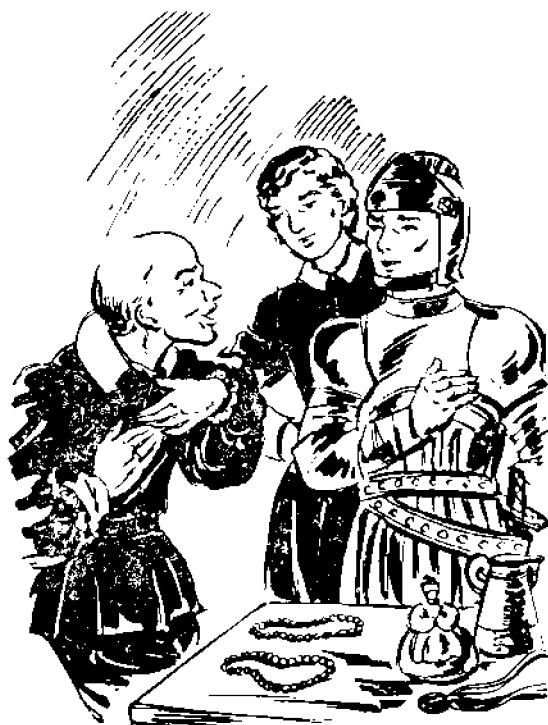
Ya un himmawwangedah di ya
halhalunghunganot nayyan nan tinatagu dida
te nat'on di lubungdan agge nipaddung
hinan inlubung nan tinataguh di. Ya
nuntitiggawanda e on nun'i'immihandah.

As the two pilgrims approached the fair, all the people were stirred, and a hubbub arose. Because the pilgrims' clothing was not like that of the townspeople, everyone stared at them, judging them to be fools or madmen. Also, since they spoke the language of Canaan, they seemed like barbarians to the men of this world who kept the fair.



Ya ma'id ha adida ipatigon didah nan
inginada mu unda hintigtigon.

They valued lightly the wares that were
offered for sale, and when the merchants called on
them to buy, they covered their ears and cried,
"Turn away mine eyes from beholding vanity."



Ya inah un mun'ayag di ohah nan mungngina an alyonay, Nganney nginaanyu?

Ya unda hi timbal ya alyonday, Bokon nan minginah tun lutay hama'onmi te nan pi'itagan i Apu Dios.

One merchant, beholding the behavior of the strangers, mocked them, saying, "What will you buy?" But they looked gravely on him and answered, "We buy the truth." This caused him to despise the pilgrims more than ever.



Ya inaot hi unda immingal an puntunudda
dida on linayalayahanda dida. Mu adida
damdama bumungot. ya lo'tat mahan ya
punhuplitda dida on muningalda.

Such an uproar was stirred up in the street
that all order was lost and the crowd began to
abuse the pilgrims. Some mocked, some taunted, and
some called on others to strike them. At last word
was brought to the head of the fair.



Ta on dingngol nan pupulih ot umedan eda tigon. Ya alyon nan tinataguh, Datuwen duwan taguy gimmapu. Ot alanda dida. Ya himmapit da Kristian ya alyonday, Da'mi e attog ya on ami mangilih tun bobleyu an on ami attog mumbaat.

Christian and Faithful were taken into custody for questioning. In answer to the questions the two said, "We are pilgrims and strangers in the world and are on our way to our own country, the heavenly Jerusalem."



Mu hanapitan nan tinatagun alyonday,
Diday gimmat. Ta impaboholda nadan pulih
ot punhoplatda ot pumpaklitaanda dida
pito'.

But the examiners, believing them to be
either mad or deliberately stirring up trouble,
beat them and smeared them with mud.



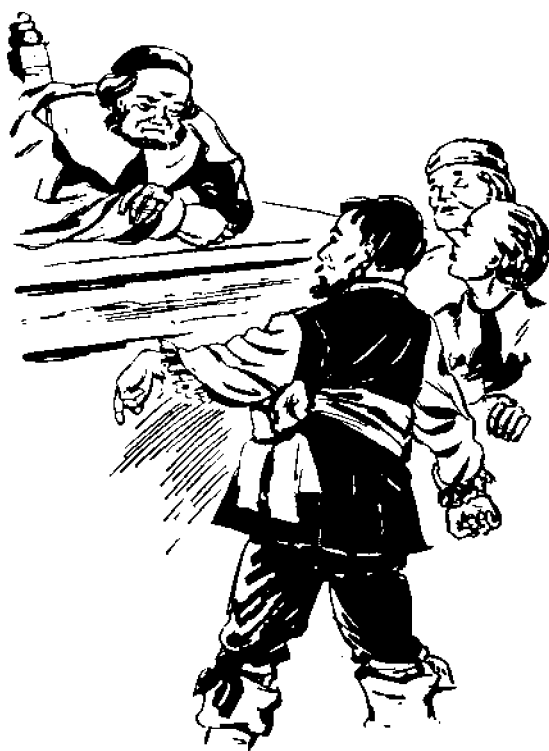
Ot iyeda didah nan baludan an ma'attigo
ta punhintiggan nan tatagun nitnud on
ahi'i'ingaldan ngihngihilanda dida. Mu
inanu'anuhandan maagon dididinnonganda.

Then they put Christian and Faithful into an iron cage as a public spectacle to everyone. The two lay there, objects of jeering and spite, and there was no one to defend them. The head of the fair laughed loudly at all that befell them.



Ya wadaday udum hinan tinatagun nammo' i dida te immatunanday amaphod di pangi'e''eda. Ot pun'ihingalda nan ibbadan ahi'i'ingal ya ondaot bo inihiw i dida ta diday mun'a'awwit.

But the pilgrims endured patiently, giving good for bad and kindness for injuries done. Some men in the fair, less prejudiced than the rest, began to rebuke the others for their abuses. But the latter turned on them in anger and both sides fell to fighting among themselves.



Ot ahida bo ipabahul i dadiyen duwa
attog an nabalud an alyonday diday
gimmapu.

Christian and Faithful are accused of causing
the disturbance.



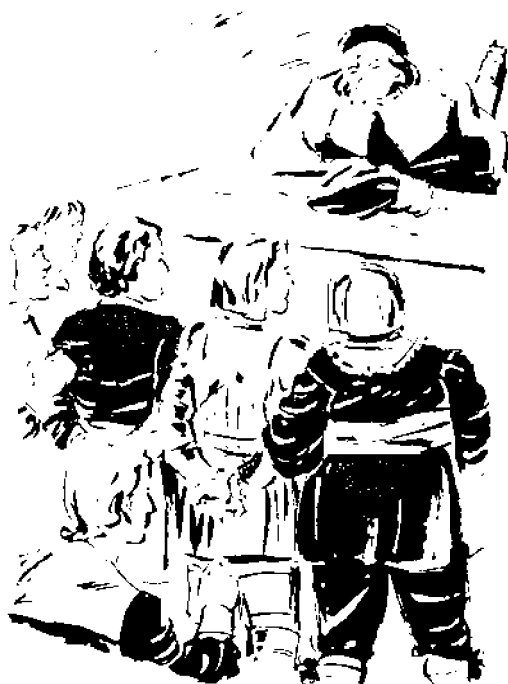
Ta nangimbobohol nan munhumalya ya
alyonay, Punhuplityu dida.

"Beat them with rods!"



Ya binangkilinganyu ya inyaliyu didah
tu.

They are also put in chains.



Ta onda inye didah di ya maag attog unda dindinnongan ta ma'ud'udmanday mammo' i dida. Mu nan humihiwon dida ya mamammamay hihiwoda an pohdondan ipapate dida.

But Christian and Faithful behaved themselves so wisely and bore their shame with such meekness that even more men were won over to their side. This so enraged the opposing party that they determined to have the pilgrims put to death. So a trial was ordered.



Ta nan munhumalya ya minahmahanan didan duwan inalinay, Imbagan tun tatagun pihulonyu anu nan mungnginginnaan ya da'yu anuy gimmelat hi umatandah tun maag ya magodgodwada te wadada anuy nangiyunnudan i da'yu. On immannung hituwen inalida?

Ya hi Na'na'unnud di nambal an alyonay, Agge te un attog mumbaat amin ume amih nan inalin nan patul. Ya hiya nan adi ami mi'laglaggat hinan ahiwan di tataguh tun luta.

They were brought to trial before Judge Hate-good. The charge was as follows: "These men are enemies of trade and disturbers of the peace. They have made divisions in the town and have won over a party to their dangerous opinions, in contempt of the law of our prince."

But Faithful rose up and defended himself, saying, "I have only set myself against that which opposes the law of Him who is higher than the highest. The prince you speak of is Satan, the enemy of our Lord, and I defy him and all his devils."



Ya himmapit nan munhumalyan alyonah nan tataguy, On immannung hidiyen inalina?

Ya himmawang di tulun linala'i an da Umapal i Ma''iho ya hi Hiya Ahan.

Judge Hate-good announced that anyone having a complaint against the prisoners should appear and give evidence. So there came in three witnesses: Envy, Superstition and Famehungry.

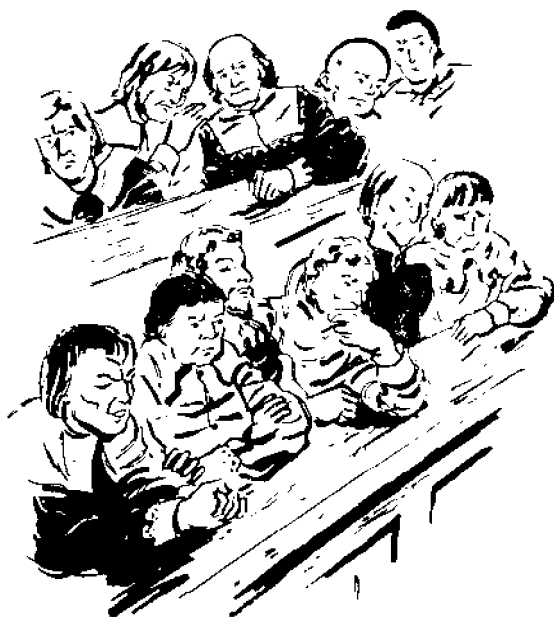


Ya punlodongda hiyan mangamgambullatdah eda ipabahul an alyonday, Tanganunmu alyon hi adi miyunnudan hinan pohdon Apu Dios nan a'atmih tud Mumpahiya? Ya nganunmu bo pihulon nan a'atmih tu?

Ya himmapit damdamah Na'na'unnud an agge timmakut ya alyonay, Nipto' hi on hi Apu Dios di unudon di tagu ya nan umipa'amlong i Hiyay aton an bokon nan pun'amlongan hitun luta.

These three men accused Faithful of ruining their trade by saying that Christianity and the customs of Vanity Fair could not be reconciled and by talking against their prince, Satan, and his friends.

But Faithful again boldly defended himself, saying, "I have been falsely accused. I did say that whatever is against the Word of God is opposed to Christianity, and that divine faith is required in the worship of God. So far as the prince of this town and his rabble are concerned, they are more fit for hell than here. And so the Lord have mercy on me!"



Ya den dongdonglon nan deh din udum an
da Napilok i Nalawa ya hi Mi'babai ya hi
Mi'hilong ya hi Ma'layyah ya hi Nangamung
Mahna ya hi Mabungot ya hi Ihi Attog. Ta on
indappuh Na'na'unnud ya
nangimbubbungotda. Ot ma'amungdat
hahapitonday atondan mamaten hiya.

Then the judge charged the jury to bring in the verdict, whether to execute Faithful or to set him free. The members of the jury were Mr. Blindman, Mr. Reject-good, Mr. Love-lust, Mr. Live-loose, Mr. Headstrong, Mr. Cruelty, Mr. Hold-a-grudge and Mr. Malice. They had already passed judgment against him in their hearts, so they were not long in bringing in the verdict of guilty.



Ta agge nadne ya ipa'ayagda hiya ta patayonda.

Judge Hate-good ordered that Faithful be taken to the execution ground to receive the most cruel death their law could devise.



Ta onda inala ot pawwidonday ta'lena.

They strip Faithful.



Ot aanonday lubungna ot punhoplatda.

They scourge him.



On nuntampu'da attog ta mun'idadaping.

They buffet him.



Ta on natukkad ot puntultulanda attog
hi batu.

They stone him, and slash him with knives.



Ot alanday bayunetada ot puntuwikda.

They pierce him with swords.



Ot ibobodda ihan tungod ot apuyanday nalinlini''odan ta hidiyey na'unguhana. Mu un tuwen ma'unguh ya intangadnad abunyan ya maphod di tigon di angahna an ay angah di anghel.

Last of all they bound him to a stake and burned him to ashes. Thus Faithful came to his end.



Ta nate mo attog an naghob mu nan
linnewana ya mun'am'amlong an immeh ad
abunyan an awadan nan patul.

Then I saw in my dream that, though Faithful
had been cruelly burned at the stake, at the
moment of death he was carried aloft through the
clouds directly to the Celestial City gate.



Mu hi Kristian an na'angang hi baludan
ya lo'tat ot ipalubuh Apu Dios. Ta hidin
mangmangnge ya wada han mun'i'itnud i hiya
an gapuh nan tinigonan inatdan dida.

Christian was taken back to prison where he
remained for a time. But God who overrules all, so
wrought that Christian escaped and went on his
way. He was not alone, for he was joined by a man
named Hopeful who had been moved by the noble
example of the pilgrims.



Ta on niyakhup ya alyonay, Ha'on hi Mundinol an pinhod'un mi'yalin he'ah nan umayam.

Ya alyon Kristian di, Hanan diot ta wa ha pun'ibba'.

Ya inalin Mundinol di, Dakolda man di ibba' an pohdondan mi'yali ot lo'tat man nin ya mitnuddah udum hi algo.

The two men entered into a brotherly covenant to walk the heavenly way together. Hopeful told Christian there were many other men of Vanity Fair who would some day follow them.



Ta mangmanggeda ya inah un wa han niyakhup i dida ta ibagaday ngadana ya adina iba''ag. Mu un himmapit ya alyonay, Nalpua' ad Mahapit an umea' ad abunyan. Ha' on ya tulanga' hinan kakadangyan hi boblemi ya hay a'at di pangulugmi ya mahlu amin mumbaat hi on ma''ugo ta nalakan ma' id ha dako! hi ligat.

Shortly after they left the fair, the two pilgrims overtook a man on the road and asked him where he came from and how far he was going. "I come from the town of Fair-speech and am going to the Celestial City," he answered, but he told them not his name. However, he claimed that he was related to all the rich and noble families in Fair-speech. "We differ in religion from some in two small matters," he said. "We never strive against wind and tide, and we are most zealous when religion walks in silver slippers."



Ya immatunan Mundinol ya inalinay, Te
ne on mahan he' a hi Aggahna.

Ya inalinay, O, hiyay ingngadan nan
agge naminhod i ha' on mu on ha mi'yalia' i
da'yu ot innilaonyun maphoda'.

Ya inalin Kristian di O, mu adimi man
haddaddon hi ena umugawan te ta'on on
lomlom ya mumpuwo' on mange ami.

Ya adina pohdon ot ume.

Guessing who the man was, Christian asked,
"Are you not Mr. Love-gain?"

LOVE-GAIN: That is not my real name; it is a
nickname given me by some who do not like me. If
you take me along, you will find me a good
companion.

CHRISTIAN: If you go with us you must go
against wind and tide, and you must also own
religion in rags as well as in silver slippers.



Ta ona tinaynan dida ya tinigodan inakhupana han tulun tatagu. Hay ngadanda ya da Ma'aggamgam i Mi'pihhu ya hi Ma'aggawat. Didan namin din nun'ihkul an bihtuludah Ma'allili.

But Love-gain refused to accept these terms and the two pilgrims parted company with him. As they left him they saw that he was joined by three others--Mr. Hold-the-world, Mr. Money-love and Mr. Save-all. They all bowed and greeted one another with flattering words. The four had been fellow students in the school of Mr. Gripe-man, who had taught them to attain success by violence, by flattery, by lying, or by putting on a guise of religion.



Ta munhahapitda ya uhuhon Aggahna an alyonay, Dinamu' han duwan linala'in aggeda innila nan inadal ta'u. Te alyonday dida e anu ya maag unda mumbaata an ta'on on umudan ya mumpuwo' te hidiye anuy pamhoddah nan patul. Ya undan at hidiy inadal ta'u.

Love-gain talked to his companions about Christian and Hopeful, saying, "They don't understand how to profit by changing with the times. They don't wait for wind and tide, but rush on their journey in all kinds of weather. They hazard all for God. As for myself, I am for taking precautions to secure my life and property. I shall profess religion only as long as the times and my personal safety warrant it."



Ot alyon nan nun'ibbanay, Mange ta'u
ape tuwalit akhupan ta'u ta waday ibagamin
dida. Ta onda inakhupan dida ot
hanhannaandah Kristian an alyonday, Nganne
nin di aton hi on inah wa ha kadangyan hi
tagu ya alyonay idatnan namin di mahapul
hi on un'unudon hi Apu Dios?

Ya timbal Kristian an alyonay, Hinaen
inalim ya ta'on on hanan pa'akullugna ya
mabalin an tobalona. Te innila ta'u
tuwalin adi maphod hi on hanan e bumo'laan
di gumapu hi e umunudon ot ingingdanan
naen inalin

Catching up with the pilgrims, the men asked
them the question: "Suppose a man should be
offered a chance to get the blessings of this
life. But in order to secure them he must appear
to become very religious. May he not use this
means to attain his end, and yet be an honest
man?"

Christian answered, "Even a babe in religion
could answer ten thousand such questions. If it is
unlawful to follow Christ for loaves, how much
more abominable it is to make religion a
stalking-horse to gain and enjoy the world."



Ya ogganda muntitiggawan. Ot taynannot
da Kristian dida.

The four stood staring uncomfortably at each other. Being unable to reply to Christian, they fell behind and let the pilgrims go on ahead. Then said Christian to his fellow, "If these men cannot stand before the sentence of men, what will they do before the sentence of God?"



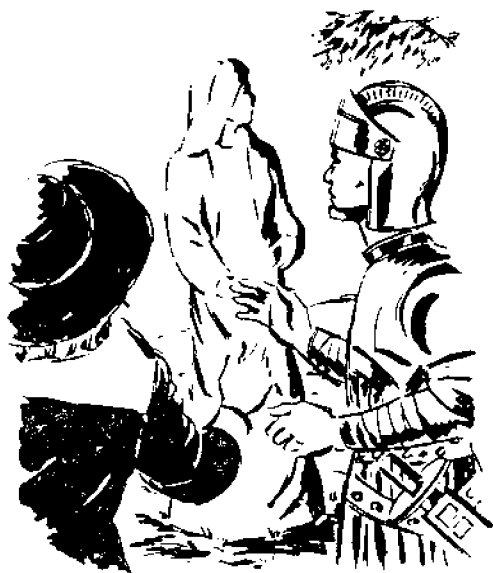
Ta mangmanggeda ya dinatnganda han uhuk an mungngadan hi ad Kumadangyanan. Ya deh di han lala'in hi Demas an amod hi ayag i didan alyonay, Ma'ayu et wa han ipatigo'.

Now Christian and Hopeful quickly outdistanced the four and came to a Hill called Lucre containing a silver mine. A little to the side of the road stood a man named Demas (II Tim. 4:10) who called to them, "Ho! turn aside and I will show you something."



Mu agadaot di eye an ayda agge dingngol.
Mu unda nipto' hidi da Aggahna ya
ma''ima''idda.

The pilgrims would not be tempted to turn aside, and they went on their way. But Love-gain and his companions, at the first call, went over to Demas and were never seen again in the way.



Ta mangngemangngeda ya lo'tat ya inakhupanda han bulul an wah di han nitudo' hinar way tina'dogana an alyonay, Nomnomnomonyu din ahawan Lot. Ninomnomda din ahawan Lot an numbalin paman hi batu te hay nunwingianah nan bobledan ad Sodom an taynanda te gobhon Apu Dios.

I saw that the pilgrims came to a place where stood an old monument of strange form. It seemed to them like a pillar in the shape of a woman. On the pillar was an inscription in an ancient script which Christian was able to decipher. It read: "Remember Lot's wife." They both concluded that this was the pillar of salt into which Lot's wife was turned because she looked back with a covetous heart as she was fleeing from ancient Sodom.



Ot inayundan mangmangnge ya tinigoda han wangwang an ma'apagganah. Ya mun'am'amlongda an e imminum te na'uwohda. Ta onda imminum ya tinigoda bo han bimmungan bungbunga''an ot eda kayaton ot an'annonda ot buma'tadda ni' hinan way maholo' ta miblayanda ot ahida bo makak.

I saw that they went on their way to a pleasant river. As their road lay along the river bank, Christian and his companion walked with great delight. They drank of the sparkling water, sampled the many kinds of fruit and slept safely in a green meadow full of fragrant lilies.



Ta mangngemanggeda ya dinatnganda han battubattun awon ta mumpalpaligatdan dumallan te himmakit moy dapandan dimmanallanan. Ya nangimangmangandah nan angngalna han maphod an kalata an uwani ni' an manuluy holo' ot hidiy awonda te mayamoh nan holo' hi goppa'on.

They were sorry when they had to leave the pleasant river and go back to the rough, stony highway. Their souls were discouraged because their feet were sore from the long journey. They longed for an easier way. A little before them, on the left hand, was a lush green meadow, called By-path Meadow. Seeing a grassy path running through the meadow parallel to the road, they could not resist the temptation to follow it.



Ya lo'tat ya inakhupanda han tagun hay ngadana ya hi Munlattuwig. Ya ibaganan didan alyonay, Hidiye nan awon an umeh nan balen nan patul. Ta mi'yedan hiya ta mangmanggeda ya lo'tat ya nahdom an ma'id ha matigo. Ya inah on nikudlih hi Munlattuwig an nangipangulu ta nagah ihan bitu.

This path was easy to their feet, and they walked blissfully along till they met a man named Vain-confidence. He told them the path led to the Celestial City, so they followed him. But, alas, night came on and the sky grew dark. Vain-confidence, walking ahead, missed the path, fell into a deep pit and was dashed to pieces.



Ta puntukukanda on ma''id ha mambal. Ya deh din ol'oltona ta nunduluh ya mungkikilat on mungkikidul. Ya nunhiglan hillohillong.

The two pilgrims called to Vain-confidence, but groans were the only answer they heard. Then it began to rain and thunder; lightning flashed in a dreadful manner and the water rose fast. They searched but could not find their way back to the highway. They soon learned it was easier to go out of the way than it was to return.



Ta mun'ap'apu'apda ya nangi'apu'apanda han nahiduman ot munhidumdah di. Ot ma'uyungda te nunhiglan na'ableda. Ya den nihaggon hidi nan balen han banig an hi Na'abuliduy ngadana.

At last they came to a little shelter where they sat till daybreak; being weary, they fell asleep.



Ta on nawi''it ya inakhupana didan na'allo'anda ot punhi'dudna didat bimmangonda. Ya alyonay, Tanganu udot on maag ya immali ayuh tu?

Ya alyon da Kristian di, O attog te mumbaat ami mu ten nahawwa ami.

Now not far from this place was Doubting Castle, which was owned by the huge and dreadful Giant Despair. Walking up and down in the fields the following morning, the giant caught sight of Christian and Hopeful asleep on his grounds. In a grim and surly voice he bade them awake.



Ya mungngangaliyot ot bumtikdan
logmonday eye te nangintattakutda mu
pumpudugna dida.

When he demanded of them what they were doing on his grounds, they told him they were pilgrims who had lost they way. Giant Despair then seized them for trespassing and drove them before him into Doubting Castle.



Ta ona inakhupan dida ot iyena ihan munhihillong an kuwaltu ot aladduona didah di. Ta tuluy algo ya tuluy ugabdah di. Ya aggeda nangnangnan ya im'imminnum ta ayda mateh inagangda.

The giant locked them up in a dungeon where they lay for three days and three nights, sleeping on stones and breathing the foul air. They were left without a bit to eat or a drop to drink. Seeing no hope of release, they began to despair.



Mu inah un nanginginomnan nan banig ta imbagana i inayana an hi Ma'id ha Pangulugna ya alyon inayanay ena pumpaluan didat mateda.

After Giant Despair had gone to bed, he told his wife Diffidence (No-faith) that he had taken a couple of prisoners and cast them into his dungeon for trespassing on his grounds. She advised him that he should beat them without mercy.



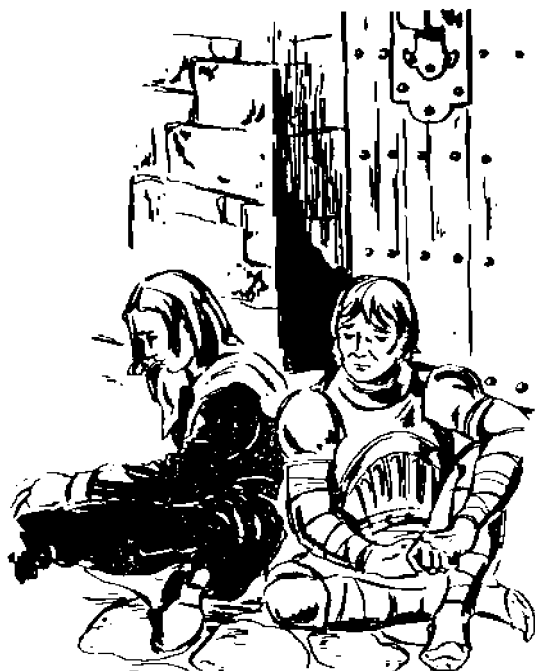
Ta on nawi''it ot ena pumpalpal dida ta
nihapilatdah nan dota? ot taynana didan
alyonah on nateda.

In the morning Giant Despair went down to the
dungeon and beat the pilgrims so unmercifully that
they could neither help themselves nor turn over
on the floor. But they endured the suffering
without a word.



Mu on nabiggat ya tinigodan aggeda nate
ya alyon inayanay, Em ibagan didat ukodda
ya numpateda. Ot e ibagan nan banig.

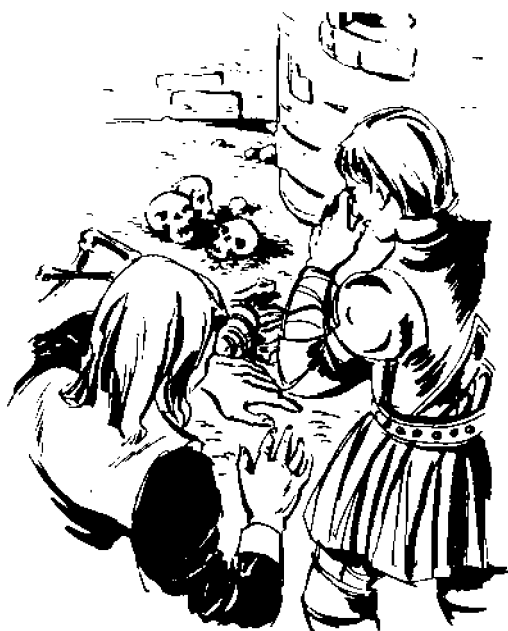
The next night, hearing that the prisoners
were still alive, No-faith advised her husband to
bid them destroy themselves. So again Giant
Despair went to them. He told them in a surly
voice that they would likely never get out alive
and that they had better take their own lives.



Mu da Kristian ya munhappitandan alyonday, Nangamung attog hina. Hidiyen nahdom ot e tigon nan banig ya aggeda numpate mu tumakut an mamaten dida te innilanan ma'id ha inatdah nalawa. Ta maag mo ot ena bo ibaga i inayana ya timbalnan alyonay, Iyem didah nan awadan di tunggal di numpun'aten numbaat ta tumakutda ya numpateda.

But Christian and Hopeful tried to comfort each other, and so continued throughout another day in their pitiable condition.

No-faith counseled her husband to take them to the castle yard and show them the bones and skulls of those who had already been killed for trespassing.



Ta on imme ot iyena didah di ya nunhiglan atatakut te awakilat di tungal mu initpolda damdamay takutda. Ot ibangngad mo nan banig dida. Ot ena uhuhon i inayana ya alyon inayanay, Inhamadmuot an tinulbo' te inah waday binulhadah tulbo'.

Ya timbalnan alyonay, O ma''id ta'wa ha nunlikiha. Indanin di anut bigat ta umea'.

Though they were terrified at the fearful sight, the two pilgrims still refused to kill themselves, so Giant Despair threw them back into the dungeon and again consulted his wife, "I fear," she said, "That they have picklocks by means of which they hope to escape."

"I will search them in the morning," said the giant.



Mu hidiye an nahdom ya nanginomnoman Kristian di aladdun indat Mumpili an ma'id ha adina aladduon. Ya immamlong hi Mundinol an alyonay ipatnana.

In the dungeon again Christian suddenly exclaimed, "I just remembered I have a key called Promise! I believe it will open any lock in Doubting Castle."

"Take it out and try," said Hopeful.



Ta onda immen duwah nan panto ot aladduon Kristian ot ituludna ya gimmangoh ya nibughul ya bimmangon di banig.

When Christian tried his key in the dungeon door it flew open with ease, and Hopeful and Christian both stole out. Opening the big iron gate, however, was desperately hard. When it finally did open it made such a creaking noise that it woke Giant Despair.



Ta onda limmah'un ot mantikda ya
dimmokpah nan banig an pudugona dida ya
nilupik di hukina. Ya ma'id mon
binumtikda.

As the giant jumped up, his legs gave way and he fell down in a fit, so that he could not go after them. The two pilgrims escaped and came to the King's highway where they were safe once more.



Ta unda dimmatong hinan nipto' an awon ya diminolda. Ot ha''adondah di han batu ot tud'anda hi, Hituwen awon ya ipluynah nan balen han banig an hi Na'abulidu an mi'ibuhul hinan patul ad abunyan. Ot makakda bo.

When Christian and Hopeful had passed back over the turnstile, they felt they should do something to prevent other pilgrims from falling into the hands of Giant Despair. They decided to erect a pillar on which they inscribed the warning: "Over this stile is the way to Doubting Castle, which is kept by Giant Despair, who despises the King of the Celestial Country, and seeks to destroy His holy pilgrims."



Ta mangngemanggeda ya lo'tat ya nipto'da ihan dakol di kayiw an ma'alih Umipa'amlong an Nakayiwan. Ya dayyah diy mun'ap'aphod an habhabung ya bungbunga''an an magaweday udum ta maag on ginaweda on in'innanda ya den mangmanggeda.

The two pilgrims continued their journey till they reached the Delectable Mountains which belong to the Lord of the Palace Beautiful. Here they strolled along leisurely, admiring the beautiful gardens and tasting the delicious fruit.



Ya inah un inakhupandah nan baktuna han opat an mun'adug hi kalnelo. Hay ngadanda ya hi Ma'appapto' ya hi Ma'id ha Layahna ya hi Nanginnila ya hi Napatnapatna. Ot eda mi'yub'ubbun i dida. Ot munhahhapitdah nan na'na'at ya nan ud ku'kuwa idiyen nakayiwani. Ot uyugonda da Kristian hinan allungdat umiyanda.

On top of the mountains shepherds were feeding their flocks. They were Knowledge, Experience, Watchful and Sincere. The pilgrims asked the shepherds about the mountains and told of their experiences. Taking the pilgrims by the hands, the shepherds led them to their tents. There they urged them to eat the food that was prepared and to stay a while in the Delectable Mountains.



Ta on nabiggat ot umedah uhhun diyen billid an Nungngadan hi Nibahho ot iyuhdung da Kristian ya alyonday, Nganun dayyay tunggal?

Ya timbalda ya alyonday, Danae nan tatagun numbaat an nun'a'agahdah na te imbakhoda nan kinulugdan immannung an gapuh numpaligatandah nan inwada.

In the morning the four shepherds invited the pilgrims to walk with them on the mountains. After they had walked a while, enjoying the pleasant view they came to the top of a hill called Error. Looking down, they saw the bones of men who had been dashed to pieces by falling over the cliff on the far side of the mountain.

"What does this mean?" asked Christian.

The shepherds answered, "They are the bones of those who turned from the truth and so fell over the cliff to their death."



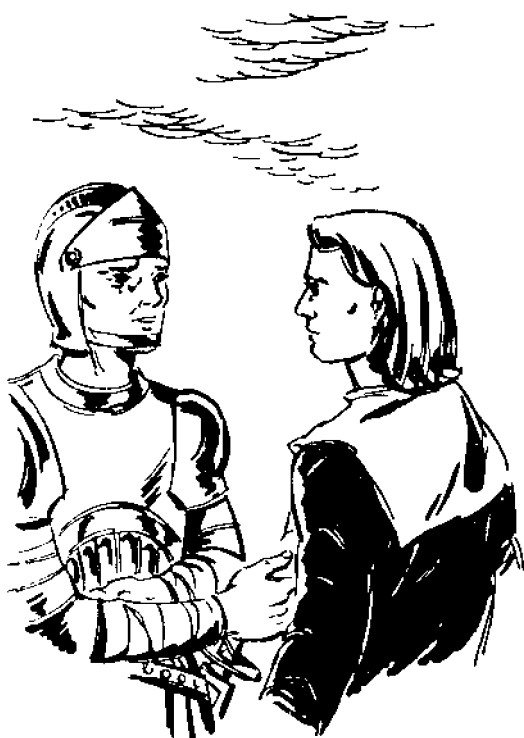
Ot iyeda dida bo ihan billid an nungngadan hi ad Ma'ono'nong ya immangmangda ya dayyadah diy tataguh nan angngalnan umanap'apu'apdah nan way punlubu'an. Ya alyon da Kristian di, Nganun dayyaday umat hidi?

Ya alyonday, Hinan inwayu ya deh di han ohan maphod an awon an inipluynah balen nan banig an hi Na'abulidu. Ya dadiyen tinatagu ya dida din nangi'wa idiyen nalakan awon te battubattu nan ohan awon. Ta onda inhawwang hidi ot pumpilok mon Na'abulidu dida ot iyena didah di ta hiya mo de nan umanap'apu'apda.

Next the shepherds took them to the top of Mt. Caution. From there they could see men in the distance wandering blindly among the tombs.

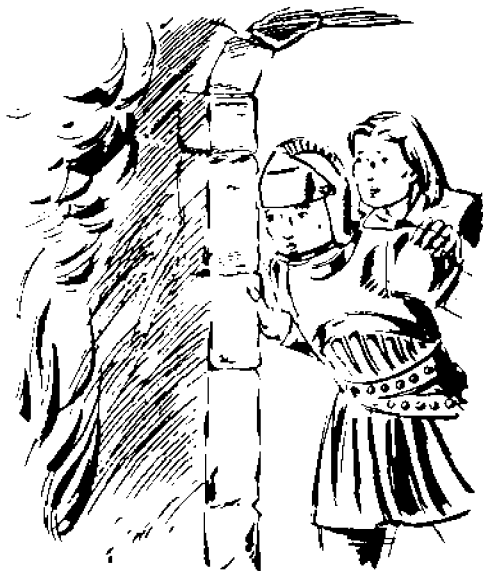
"What is the meaning of this?" asked Christian.

"A little below these mountains, did you not see a stile leading into an adjoining meadow? That stile leads to Doubting Castle. The men you see once started on a pilgrimage, but because the highway was rough they went into the meadow and were captured by Giant Despair. He blinded their eyes and led them among the tombs, where they still continue to wander."



Ya inah onda nuntiggawan da Kristian i Mundinol ya mun'a'agah di luwada te ninomnomday immayandah balen nan banig.

Christian and Hopeful looked at each other with tears in their eyes, but said nothing.



Ot ipanguluda bo dida ihan nagaob an lubu' an abilloq di pantona. Ta tinigon da Kristian ya mun'alingahob ya madngol an nunhiglan mumbabalekbek di apuy. Ya panalakanah dih dallomna. Ya nunnaud di hunghung nan ahuk an manulu. Ya mahmahan Kristian an alyonay, Tanganun wa ha at hitu?

Ya alyonday, Nan tagun alyonay maphod di niyatana mu unnot aggahna ya hituway awonan umeh impilnu.

Then I saw that the shepherds led them to a door at the bottom of a hill. Opening the door they bade them look in. There the pilgrims saw a dark pit from which rose swirling clouds of smoke and noise of fire. They smelled the fumes of brimstone and heard the cries of the tormented.

"What is this?" asked Christian.

"This is the hypocrites' door, the byway to Hell," the shepherds answered.



Ot makakdan umeda ya ituludda didat inggana ot dumatongda ihan ma'apattal an awon. Ot ipatigoda han pangihidipan an ay diggal an ipa'ongalna nan pohdon an tigon ta ta'on on nidawwi ya ay nihaggon. Ot ihidip Kristian nan hoob nan balen nan patul ya adi pa'attigo te nunhiglan humiliy binangna.

By this time the pilgrims wished to go on, so the shepherds walked with them as far as a high ridge called Clear. Here the Shepherds said, "Let us show them the gates of the Celestial City through our telescope." But when the pilgrims tried to look, their hands shook so they could not see clearly. However, they thought they saw the gates and also some of the glory of the place.



Ot mun'uwindan umeda ya pagadan nan mumpumpahtol i didan alyonday, Wa ey damuonyu ihan tagun hi Manughugnud ya adiyu hanguton hiya. Ya papto'nanyu bot adi ayu malo' hinan bobled Tumimtimo. Ot idat nan oha han nalu'ut an papel ta pangitiganda ta adida matala' hinan awon. Ta onda makak ya alyon nan ohay, Hanat hi Apu Dios di bumoddang i da'yu.

As they were leaving, one of the shepherds gave them a map of the way; one bade them beware of the Flatterer; another warned them not to sleep on the Enchanted Ground; the fourth wished them Godspeed.



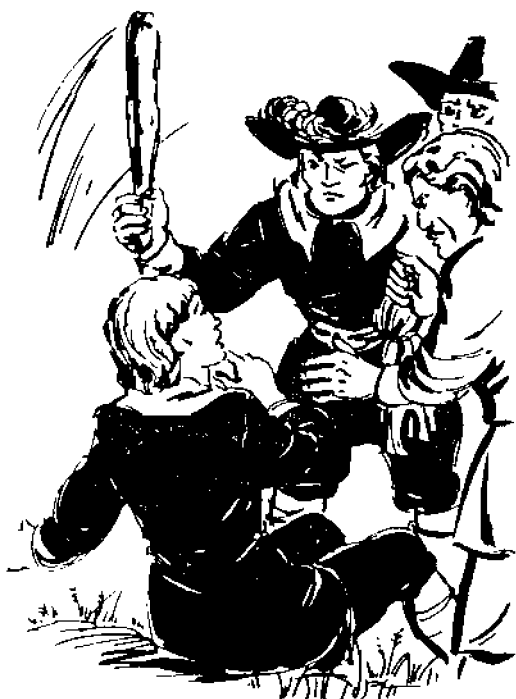
Ot mayungahdah nan mada''ul. Ta onda pimmahad ya wah di han tagun hay ngadana ya hi Aggena Immuluan. Ma''id ha innilanah nan immannung an tutdudu. Mu ha e udot di pangalina ya innilanan namin. Ipatnan da Kristian an mangibagan hiya mu adina igongahan ot taynandaot hiya.

Then I saw the same two pilgrims going down the mountainside. At the foot of the mountains, on the left, lies the country of conceit, from which a crooked lane comes in and joins the highway. Here they were with Ignorance, a very lively lad who came out of that country. He was truly ignorant of the truth, but he was very conceited and certain that he knew everything. Christian and Hopeful tried in vain to persuade him. Nevertheless he continued to follow them.



Ta mangngemangngeda ta lo'tat ya dinatnganda han nahilngan ya tinigoda han lala'in nabobod an iyat'attag di pitun diyablu an iyeda ihan munhihillong an bitu. Hay ngadana ya hi Inwalongnay Pangulugna te inwala'nay pangulugna. Ta timmakut da Kristian ot tagtagtagondan mange.

After a while the two pilgrims entered into a very dark lane. Here they saw a man, whom seven devils had bound with seven strong cords, being carried back to the door that opened into the pit. He was Mr. Turn-away who dwelt in the town of Apostasy. Now good Christian and Hopeful began to tremble.



Ta onda immadawwi ot ahida mun'ul'ulle
mohpen um'umme on den munhaphappitandan
alyon Kristian di, On haot at boh nay na'at
i Kittang di Pangulugna te patayonnot da
Mun'olom ya hi Timmakut ya hi Bimmahul. Mu
himmo' han tagun hi Ma'ahmo' an
tinattatakutna didat aggeda pinate.

Christian tells about Little Faith being
attacked by the three rogues, Mistrust,
Faint-heart, and Guilt. Great-grace from
Good-confidence town frightened the three thieves
away.



Ta palpaliwanda ya inah unda nipto'ihan awon an nahaphapang. Ya ma''id ha pot'ondah awonda. Ya wadaot han lala'in munggayyadan di lubungnan ibaganan diday pangayanda.

So they went on, followed by Ignorance, till they came to a place where the road forked. The two pilgrims were uncertain which road to take. As they hesitated a man in a white robe came to them and asked why they stood there.



Ta unda imba''ag ot alyonay, Ma'ayut
ipangulu'.

When they told him, he said, "Follow me. I
too am going to the Celestial City."



Ya dimminolda da Kristian an mi'ye.

So they followed him. But the road he chose twisted and turned so that before long their faces were turned away from the Celestial City.



Mu undaot imme''ele ot hablutona dida. Ya immatunandan hi Manughugnud ya nanginginomanda din imbagan nan mumpahto? i dida mu de mon niluh an nahablutdat ma''id ha atondan bumtik. Ya mun'a'agah di luwadan tuma'angda te inniladan diday ud bahu.

Before they were aware of it, he led them into a net in which they became so entangled they knew not what to do. With that, his white robe fell off and they realized they had been tricked. But they could not get out of the net, so they lay there crying for a long time.

Then said Christian, "Did not the shepherd bid us beware of the Flatterer? We have proved the words of the wise man true: 'A man that flattereth his neighbor spreadeth a net for his feet'" (Prov. 29:5)



Ya inah unda tinigo han mumbinang di ataguna an mangeh di nan awadanda an nangdon ihan huplit. Ta un dimmatong ot pumpagahna nan hablut ta napa''ih ot bumuduhda. ya alyonan diday, Innilayuh diyen tagun eyu inunud? Hidiye nan hi Manughugnud mu numbalinonay adolnat ay anghel.

After a long time they saw a Shining One coming toward them with a whip of small cords in his hand. He rent the net and let them out. Then he said, "That man you followed was the Flatterer, a false apostle who has transformed himself into an angel of light" (II Cor. 11:13, 14).



Ot pundu''unona dida ot aganay huplit
hi bonogda ta manomnomanda. Ot ipanguluna
dida nan nipto' an pangi'wanda ot taynana
dida.

Then the Shining One commanded them to lie
down and he whipped them soundly to teach them not
to go astray again. Then he said, "Follow me, that
I may set you on the right road once more."



Ya alyon boh unda imme ihan' maphod an awon ya dinamuda bo han lala'in hi Ma''id ha Diosna. Ta mahmahanay pangayanda ot ibagada.

After a while they saw afar off one coming along the highway to meet them. His name was Atheist, and he asked them where they were going. "We are going to Mt. Zion," said Christian.



Ya ngihngihilana didan alyonay, Ma''id ha ad abunyan. Te ma''id ha agge' ineh tun abobbobleh tun luta ot ma''id ha dinatnga' iha ad abunyan ot ma'ayuot ta mumbangngad ta'u te umman attaonyun e mun'ungal.

Ya timbal Kristian an alyonay, Eka te da'mi e ya inaynayunmin umeh nan pangayanmi te innilamin wada nan boblen ad abunyan mu bokon tuwalin tun lutay awadana. Ot mun'uwindaot an mangeda.

Then Atheist laughed loudly, saying, "There is no such place in this world as you dream of!"

"But there is in the world to come," said Christian.

"I have sought for that place a long time, but have not found it," said Atheist. "I am now going back to the things I cast away in hope of that which I found not."

But knowing that he was blinded by the god of this age, Christian and Hopeful turned away from him and continued on their way.



Ta lo'tat ya dinatnganda han boblen puduppudut ta umipa'alih inlo'. Hay ngadan diyen boble ya ad Tumimtimo. Ta hi Mundinol ya umowa'owab an ma''aliy inlo'na. Mu impanomnom Kristian i hiya din imbagan din mun'adug hi kalnelon hay papto'nandat adida malo'.

The next place they came to was the Enchanted Ground. Because the air was heavy, Hopeful began to be very dull and drowsy and suggested taking a nap. But Christian reminded him the shepherd had warned them not to sleep here, but to watch and be sober. So, to keep themselves awake they discussed God's dealings with them.



Ot munhaphappitanda moh nan a'at di
homo' Apu Dios ta pinalpaliwanda aggeda
nalo'.

Ignorance follows them.



Mu inah unda nunwingi ya wadah Aggena
Immuluan an tinnutinnudna dida. Te
ayaganda hiya ya adi.

Mu alyonay, Ekayuot te pohdo' an
mun'oh'ohha te ta'omman ona' oha ot maphod
di punnomnom'u ya pangat'u te un'unudo'
nan tugun Apu Dios.

CHRISTIAN: Come along, man, Why do you stay
behind?

IGNORANCE: I take pleasure in walking alone.

CHRISTIAN: How stands it between God and your
soul?

IGNORANCE: I have good thoughts, a good
heart, and a good life according to God's
commandment.



Ya timbal Kristian an alyonay Nan hapit Apu Dios ya alyonay, Ma''id ha ta'on hi ohan tagun maphod di atona. Ot manu eh nangadanan'ah hi Aggena Immuluan ya aggem othadi innila nan aphod Jesu Kristu ya nan atonah nadan kimmulug i hiya. Mu ona damdama timbal ya alyonay, Manu te agge numpaddung di pangulugta mu numpaddung di amaphodta.

CHRISTIAN: The Word of God says, "There is none righteous, no, not one" (Rom. 3:10). Your name is Ignorance because you are ignorant of Christ's righteousness and the results of saving faith.

IGNORANCE: I will never believe that my heart is bad. Your faith is not mine, but mine is as good as yours.



Ya alyon Kristian i hiyay, Haot di maphod ya abulutom an nabahulan'a ya kinulugmun hi Jesu Kristu di nangiyateh bahuimu ta way atom an mihwang hi ate.

Ya unnot himmapit hi Aggena Immuluan ya alyonay, Nunhigla nayyan ma'a'awwiging ayu ot ekayuot ta mamangulu ayu ta ta'omman ona' mataynan.

CHRISTIAN: No man can know Jesus Christ but by the revelation of God the Father. Be awakened, see your own wretchedness and fly to the Lord Jesus. By his righteousness you shall be delivered from condemnation.

IGNORANCE: You go too fast. I cannot keep pace with you. You go on; I must stay behind for a while.



Ta mangngemanggeda ya lo'tat ya
dinatnganda han mapmaphod an boblen dayyah
diy habhabung ya ahikakantan hamuti mu
ma'id ha tagu. Hay ngadan diyen boble ya
ad Luminggopan.

By this time the pilgrims were out of the
Enchanted Ground and had entered Beulah Land where
the air was very sweet and pleasant. Here they
heard continually the singing of birds and saw the
flowers appear on the earth. Here too the sun
shone night and day.



Ta agaday eye on mumpaytu''andah
amlongdan alyonday dimmatongdad abunyan te
han balen humilin mamangmang.

They found they were now within sight of the
city, and they met many Shining Ones walking in
the garden. Here they wanted for nothing, for they
found an abundance of all they had sought for on
their pilgrimage.



Ta mun'ihaggonda ya tinigodan nunhiglay
aphodna an ta'on on ha kalata dayya on
nabulitu'an. Ya madngolday ahikakanta an
daydayawondah Apu Dios.

Drawing near the city, they saw that it was
built of pearls and precious stones and that the
street was paved with gold. They heard voices from
out of the city saying, "Behold thy salvation
cometh; behold his reward is with him."



Ta mangeda ya dinamuda han taguh nan way galden ot ibagaday ud ku'kuan diye ya alyonay ku'kuan nan patul an impiyammana ta mangipa'amlong hinan mumbaata an dumatong hidi. Ot ipanguluna didah nan nitanoman di nangimbubungan bungbunga''an ot anonda doha.

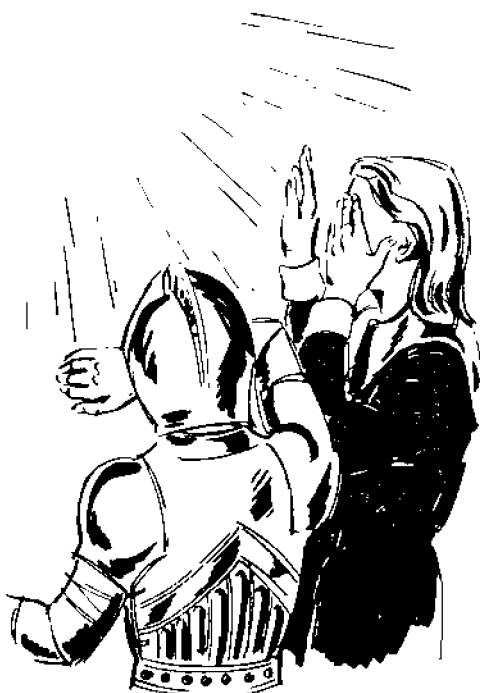
As they came nearer, there were orchards, vineyards and gardens. "Whose gardens are these?" asked the pilgrims of the gardener who stood in the way.

He answered, "They belong to the King and are planted here for His delight and for the comfort of the pilgrims."



Ot ituddunan dida nan pohpohdon nan
patul an oggana pundaldallananan ot
umohnongda ni' hidi ot malo'da.

The gardener then gladly took them into the
vineyards and bade them enjoy the fruits. He also
showed them the King's walks and the arbors where
He delighted to be. Here they tarried and slept.



Ta unda bimmangon ot mangeda te
pohdonda ahan an tigon nan patul. Mu
hophopanday matada te nunhiglan humili nan
algo te dawaton nan nabalitu'an an awon.

Then I saw that when they awoke they set out
again on their journey. But the reflection of the
sun upon the city of pure gold was so glorious
that they could not behold it with open face.



Ta lo'tat ya dinatnganda han wangwang ya wada han duwan tagun humiliy tigodan ibagaday nalpuanda. Ta unda imba''ag ot alyonday, Duwa ya ammunay pumpaligatanyu ya dumatong ayu moh awadan nan patul. Ot ituludda didah kittang ya alyonday, Gahin onyu gawaon ya ahi ayu dumatong hidih nan hoob di ad abunyan.

As they went on, two men met them. They were dressed in clothing that shone like gold, and their faces shone as the light. These men asked the pilgrims whence they came. When they answered, they said, "You have only two more difficulties to meet with, and then you will be in the city." The two men accompanied the pilgrims till they came in sight of the gate.



Ya nunhiglay eda timmakutan an gumawa
te nunhigla an adallom. Mu mahapul an
gawaonda ya ahida tigon nan patul.

Between the pilgrims and the gate was a river. There was no bridge to go over, and the water was very deep. The pilgrims were stunned at the sight, but the men that went with them said, "You must go through the water or you cannot go in at the gate." In obedience to the words of the men, Christian and Hopeful went down into the water with fear and trembling.



Mu immedah nan gawwana ya nunhiglay
dalluyun ta eot maltingan hi Kristian on
ha ma''id hi Mundinol an na'anne

As they felt the waters closing over them,
Christian began to sink and cried out to his
friend, "I sink in deep waters; the billows go
over my head!"



ot guyudona. Ya alyon Kristian di, Han tun e' atayan tee di nomnomnomo' ta hiya tun mamammamay takut'u. Ina nin ya adi' datngan nan boblen di patul.

Then said Hopeful, "Be of good cheer, my brother. I feel the bottom; it is sound."

But Christian replied, "Oh, my friend, the sorrows of death have encompassed me. I shall not see the land that flows with milk and honey." Then a horror of great darkness fell upon him.



Mu pun'ihapitan Mundinol an alyonay,
Tanganu bo on wa ha at hinah em a'l'alyon ya
ten tuwen dumatongta? Ya den inawal
Mundinol hiya.

Christian's heart fainted for fear that he
would drown in the river and never enter the
Celestial City, and he could neither remember nor
talk any more of grace and peace.



Ya lo'tat mahan ya alyon Mundinol i Kristian di, Hi Apu ta'un hi Jesu Kristuy mamoddang i he''a. Ya ahi mohpe mumbangngad di bikah Kristian ot an'anuhanda ta inggana ot dumatongdah nan pingngitna. Ya nangitiganda han duwan tatagun mumbinang boy tigodan alyonday, Da'mi nan hinnag Apu ta'u an mannod ya mamoddang i da'yu.

For a while Hopeful had all he could do to keep his brother's head above the water. Christian would not be comforted until he heard Hopeful say, "Jesus Christ makes thee whole!" Then they both took courage until they were gone over and felt the ground firm under their feet. On the other side they saw the two Shining Ones waiting for them. They saluted the pilgrims and said, "We are ministering spirits sent by the Lord to help."



Ot mun'u'uyyugda mohpen umeh awadan nan patul. Ya madinolda te wadada datuwen duwan nun'ibbada.

Now I saw in my dream that the Celestial City stood upon a hill. The pilgrims went up the hill with ease, for they had the two Shining Men to lead them.



Ya on tuwen dumatongda ya dayyadah diy
ahibibinang an tinatagun manamun dida. Ya
himmapiitda dadiyen nangipangulun dida ya
alyonday, Datuwe nan ongal di namhodda i
Apu ta'uh din awadandah nan luta te
inhulugdan namin di umipa'amlong hinan
luta an gapuh kimmuluganda.

As they were drawing toward the gate, behold
a company of the heavenly hosts came out to meet
them. To this company the Shining Ones said,
"These are the men who loved our Lord when they
were in the world, and have left all for His holy
name."



Ya inaot bo ya bimmuduhday ahikukulneta
an ahi'a'amlongdah dimmatngan da Kristian.
Ya de mon wadah nan hoob. Ot inayundan
kumolab.

There came out also at this time to meet them
several of the King's trumpeters who made heaven
echo with the sound of their melodious music.
These trumpeters saluted Christian and his fellow
with ten thousand welcomes. Thus the pilgrims came
to the gate.



Ya inwanga! da Enoch i Moses ya hi Elijah. Ya tinigodan alyonday, Datuwe nan numbaat hitu an gapuh naminhodandah nan patul.

Then I saw that the Shining Ones bade them call at the gate, and when they did, Enoch, Moses and Elijah looked over the walls. To them it was said, "These pilgrims have journeyed here for the love they bear the King."



Ot alyon nan patul di, Ibughulyut
hunggopda.

The pilgrims handed in their certificates which they had received at the narrow gate. These were carried in unto the King. When He had read them, He said, "Where are the men?"

"They are standing outside the gate," He was told.

Then the King commanded to open the gates and bring them in.



Ta onda imbughul ya immamlongdah naniganda didan alyonday, Mun'am'amlong amit dimmatong ayu. Ot ipilubungda nan ma''aphod an indadaan nan patul an lubungda ya kallugungda ya nan udum an uhalonda ya naluman di a'atda ya tigodan umatdah nan patul. Ya mungkantadan daydayawondah Apu ta'u te nunhiglan umipa'amlong i didan namin ya nanongnan wadah din namin.

Now I saw in my dream that Christian and Hopeful went in through the gate. And lo, as they entered they were transfigured, and they had raiment put on them that shone like gold. They were also given harps and crowns. I heard all the bells in the city ring for joy, and it was said unto them, "Enter ye into the joy of the Lord." I also heard the men themselves sing with loud voices: "Blessing, and honor, and glory, and power, be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb for ever and ever" (Rev. 5:13).



Ya hi Aggena Immuluan ya un nidatong
hinan wangwang ot mi'ilugan hinan bangkan
han mumbangbangkan hi Ma'id ha Nomnomna
ta agge numpaligat an immagwat.

I turned to look back and saw Ignorance come
up to the river. He got over with little
difficulty, for Vain-hope, a ferryman, rowed him
over in his boat.



Ta un dimmatong ot muntikid eh'an umeh
nan hoob.

Ignorance likewise climbed the hill and came
up to the gate, only he came alone, neither did
any man welcome him.



Ot kolabonay panto. Ta inwangal di duwan anghel ot ibagaday nalpuana ya mahapulna. Ya timbal Aggena Immuluan ya alyonay, Nalpua' hi boblemin ha'on nan ni'yanamung ya nt'ani'an hinan pundayawan inan patul hidi.

Ya alyonday, O ya daan nan hidulam? Mu umapu'apu'ap on ma'id ha uk'ukkatona.

When Ignorance knocked on the gate, the men who looked over the wall asked, "Where did you come from? What do you want?"

He answered, "I have eaten and drunken in the presence of the King and he has taught in our streets." Then they asked for his certificate. He fumbled in his bosom for one, but he found none.



Ot eda ibagah nan patul ya alyonay,
Ipeyuh impilnu te aggena inunud di hapit'u
ya ma''id ha umalih tuh adi dumngol.

So the angels went in and told the King that Ignorance had arrived. But the King spoke, "Take him out, bind him hand and foot and take him away."



Ot eda bobodon hiya ot iyeda ot ibkahda
ihan ay ngoab di lingab an umeh impiġnu an
hidiye din tinigon da Kristian hinan
inwada.

Then they took him up and carried him through
the air to the door that I saw in the side of the
hill, and cast him inside. Then I saw that there
was a way to Hell even from the gates of Heaven.

So I awoke, and behold it was a dream.